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Daily Mirror

BEAUTIFUL
COLOURED
MINIATURES

See Page 15.

No. 288.

Registered at the G. P. O.
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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1904.

One Halfpenny.



FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN SOUTH WALES.



The Montreal, the engine of the Great Western express train which met with disaster near Llanelli, by which several persons were killed and about fifty injured.



General view of the accident, showing the smashed carriages lying at the bottom of the embankment.



One of the overturned carriages being raised by means of cranes. On the right are seen some of the mutilated coaches.



A breakdown gang at work repairing the line and removing the telescoped carriages. (Photographs by Chapman, Swansea.)

BIRTHS.

GREENFIELD.—On October 1, at the Royal Hospital, Dublin, the Lady Gertrude of a daughter, the wife of Edward W. Houtaway, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

HALL-JONES.—On October 1, Frederick Hall-Jones, son of Charles J. Hall-Jones, of Ealing, W., to Miss, daughter of the late Henry Lambert, J.P., of Ealing, Ealing, W.

INNES-GILL.—On the 1st inst., at St. John's Church, Farnham, Surrey, Thomas Alexander, younger son of James Innes, of Camberwell, Surrey, to Katherine Sarah, younger daughter of the late Edwin Childenden, of Clapham, Surrey.

DEATHS.

BEDDLES.—On October 3, at St. Mary's Lodge, Williamstown, Bedford, Emily Jane, wife of Edward Charles Beddles, aged 47.

HARRIS.—On September 30, at 13, Holborn-st., St. John's, Susanah Catherine, daughter-deceased wife of Arthur George Harris, aged 49.

PERSONAL.

DAISY.—Have you faced town address for next week?—H. DRAKEST ENT.—Arrange address for next week. An progress. Foundest love.—WILL.

TOM.—You have done your duty nobly.—LIL. DESPERADUM.

MUSIC for the Million.—Composers of high-class and popular music might find it advantageous to communicate with the Music Editor, "Daily Mirror," Carmichael-st., London.

PRIVATE INQUIRY.—Author of "Guide to Employment," would be glad to receive inquiries from employers or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmichael-st., London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-DAY, 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, 8.20 punctually. Shakespeare's Comedy, THE TEMPEST.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. Mr. EDWIN WALLER will produce TO-MORROW (Thursday) EVENING, at 8, the ROMANTIC PLAY, entitled HIS MAJESTY'S SERVANT. Mr. LEWIS WALLER, at 8.15, EDMOND, Miss EVANS, Miss MARY, and Miss BESS.

FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2. Box Office open 10 to 5. Telephone, 3193 GERRARD.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER will appear TO-DAY, 2.30, and EVERY EVENING at 8.30 precisely, in a Romance adapted from the story of Justus Justinus, by Sydney Grundy.

THE GARDEN OF JESUS.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

Mr. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.

KENNINGTON THEATRE. Tel. 1006 HOBBS. NIGHTLY, at 7.45. MAT TO-MORROW, 2.30. MISS OLGA MARSHALL, at 8.15, in THE REVEREND MAN. MONDAY, at 8.15, in THE REVEREND MAN.

CORONET THEATRE. Tel. 1273 KENS. TONIGHT, at 8. MAT SAT, 2.30. MISS JULIA HOBBS, Mr. FRED TERRY, and their London Co. in RINDY. With all the original scenery, furniture, and effects.

CAMDEN THEATRE. Tel. 328 K.C. TONIGHT, at 8. MAT SAT, 2.30. The Successful Comic Opera, MY LADY MOLLY.

CROWN THEATRE, Peckham. Tel. 412 HOBBS. TONIGHT, at 7.45. MAT TO-DAY, 2.15. Mr. ROBERT ARTHUR'S OWN Co. in the spectacular fairy drama, KING OF THE BIRDS.

THE OXFORD.—THE FIGHTING PARSON. by George Gray and Ch. Nellie Wallace, Bella and Byron, Queenie Leighton, THE HOBBITS, GEORGE ROBEY, Fanny Fines, WILKIE, and other stars. SATURDAY, 2.15. and other stars. Open 7.30. SATURDAY, MATINEES at 2.30.—Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY. SIX O'CLOCK PROMENADE CONCERTS. Artists: Miss Sara and Miss Helen and Misses NATIONAL CRYSTAL PALACE SOCIETY'S SHOW. IN THEATRE, at 4 and 8. WHAT BECAME OF MRS. C. BACKLEY. Military Bands, Maxims Firing Machine, Topsy-Turvy Railway, Water Chute, Rapids, and other amusements. Music, J. Lyons and Co. Ltd. Caterers by appointment.

SIXTH LONDON SEASON. POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-ST. W. Grand Naval and Military Entertainment. OUR NAVY. Entirely New Programme. An Enormous Success.—Vice Press. Warlike Boys today. Duke of York's Boys Oct. 10. Chelsea Pensioners Oct. 12.

PROMENADE CONCERTS.—QUEEN'S HALL. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Queen's Hall Orchestra. Conducted by Mr. J. Wood. Tickets, 1s. 2s. 3s. 5s. Mr. ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

THE "KILNIES" BAND OF CANADA. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. MATINEE TO-DAY AND SATURDAY at 3. GRAND PROMENADE AND SHOCKING. Prices 1s. 2s. 3s. 5s. 7d. for 10s. 15s. 20s. 25s. 30s. 35s. 40s. 45s. 50s. 55s. 60s. 65s. 70s. 75s. 80s. 85s. 90s. 95s. 100s. 105s. 110s. 115s. 120s. 125s. 130s. 135s. 140s. 145s. 150s. 155s. 160s. 165s. 170s. 175s. 180s. 185s. 190s. 195s. 200s. 205s. 210s. 215s. 220s. 225s. 230s. 235s. 240s. 245s. 250s. 255s. 260s. 265s. 270s. 275s. 280s. 285s. 290s. 295s. 300s. 305s. 310s. 315s. 320s. 325s. 330s. 335s. 340s. 345s. 350s. 355s. 360s. 365s. 370s. 375s. 380s. 385s. 390s. 395s. 400s. 405s. 410s. 415s. 420s. 425s. 430s. 435s. 440s. 445s. 450s. 455s. 460s. 465s. 470s. 475s. 480s. 485s. 490s. 495s. 500s. 505s. 510s. 515s. 520s. 525s. 530s. 535s. 540s. 545s. 550s. 555s. 560s. 565s. 570s. 575s. 580s. 585s. 590s. 595s. 600s. 605s. 610s. 615s. 620s. 625s. 630s. 635s. 640s. 645s. 650s. 655s. 660s. 665s. 670s. 675s. 680s. 685s. 690s. 695s. 700s. 705s. 710s. 715s. 720s. 725s. 730s. 735s. 740s. 745s. 750s. 755s. 760s. 765s. 770s. 775s. 780s. 785s. 790s. 795s. 800s. 805s. 810s. 815s. 820s. 825s. 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THE HAUNTED TSAR.

Rest Broken by Dreams of Disaster.

SICK OF THE WAR.

Sheds Tears Over the Reproaches of the Bereaved.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.—The Tsar is sick of the war.

The accounts of the awful slaughter, and, in particular, Prince Radziwill's frightful narrative of Port Arthur's death-throes, have revived the heart-sickness and searching of conscience to which Nicholas is constitutionally subject.

It is told that on reading Radziwill's narrative his Majesty turned deathly pale, and remarked to General Sakharoff and several high officials who were lauding Stoesel's steadfastness: "Yes, but can I purchase national greatness at such a hideous price?"

"Massacre is too great a price for glory," is another of the Emperor's epigrams.

GRIEF NIGHT AND DAY.

Night and day, said my informant, the Tsar broods and grieves over the bloodshed and suffering which he feels are partly the result of his own laxity of control. He has lost much in weight, and gets little sleep.

While conscientiously superintending the preparations made for the onward march of his troops, he has no heart in the work, and has remarked more than once that it is mocking at God to pretend to mitigate sufferings which ought never to have been imposed.

The Tsaritsa, who detests war, never ceases to urge upon the Tsar the need for peace and reform. She sees her husband's omnipotence, hold him personally responsible for their misfortunes. When Nicholas left St. Petersburg for Peterhof he established a special secretariat for dealing with persons: appeals from soldiers and their relatives. A fortnight ago he insisted upon a package of these letters, selected at random, being shown to him.

The first mixture he read came from a woman of Kharkoff, who solemnly invoked the curse of God upon him for having "slain her son."

Other letters received were either piteous or threatening, and the cumulative impression was one of indescribable wretchedness, starvation, desperation, and madness, all caused by the war. "Which your Majesty has been pleased to make." One letter, from a newly-made widow whose husband had been shot for sleeping while on sentry-duty, brought tears into the Emperor's eyes.

"AWOKE WITH A SHUDDER."

Nicholas is continually dreaming of slaughter and disaster. While the fate of Kuropatkin's army at Liaoyang hung in the issue he did not go to bed for three nights, and finally fell asleep in his chair to awake with a shudder and a moan. The telegrams lying on his table reassured him, but one who witnessed his awakening declared that he had never seen such concentrated terror and wretchedness written upon a human face.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES AT A FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—There was an enormous gathering at Senator Hoar's funeral at Worcester, Massachusetts.

It is computed that 50,000 people attended. The police were quite unable to cope with the crowd, and scores of people fainted, and many were trampled underfoot.

Many women presented a most dishevelled appearance, their clothes having been literally torn off their backs.—Laffan.

LADIES IN A MOTOR ACCIDENT.

Five ladies from Enborne Lodge, near Newbury, the residence of Mr. Valpy, J.P., were out driving yesterday when the horse attached to their carriage took fright at a passing motor-car. The conveyance was overturned and the occupants were thrown into the road.

Mr. Valpy's daughter-in-law, the widow of the late Mr. Robert Valpy, sustained a fractured arm, and Miss Matfield and her coachman were also injured.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER: South-westerly breezes; changeable, occasional showers, fair intervals; rather milder. Sea passages will be rather rough in the west, moderate elsewhere.

"NOT A DAY TOO SOON."

British Troops Suffering Intense Cold in Tibet.

Three messages dispatched by Reuter's special correspondent with the British force now on its return from Lhasa vividly depict the incidents of the march.

From Parti Ferry, on September 29, he telegraphed that the greater part of the British force was already across the Sampo.

Fortunately there were no accidents involving loss of human life, but six mules and some livestock were drowned. Among the latter was a specimen of the Tibetan wild ass, which was captured near Lhasa. The first column were to march on the next day to Pete Jong, over Parti Pass, the ascent of which is extremely difficult.

Telegraphing from Zara two days later the correspondent said: "Our first column has camped at the foot of the Karo Pass, and will cross to-morrow. The crossing of the Parti, or Dok, Pass entailed much hardship to troops and animals. The pass is 16,800 feet high. A number of men suffered from mountain sickness, and four mules died during the ascent."

"The force is experiencing much difficulty in securing fodder for the animals. Grazing has already dried up. The Tibetans have cut and hidden the crops in the valleys, and will only produce small quantities at exorbitant prices. Yesterday we met with ten degrees of frost, and last night twenty degrees, and in marching we encounter fierce cold winds."

"The troops are bearing their hardships wonderfully well, but there is much sickness among the animals. However, with the crossing of the Karola Pass to-morrow the worst part of the return journey will be over, though two more high passes have yet to be crossed before we descend into Sikkim. It is perfectly clear from our experiences that the force left Lhasa not a day too soon. All is reported quiet at Lhasa."

From Kalung, on the following day, Sunday, October 2, he reports: "Our first column crossed the Karola to-day without mishap. The second column is following, a day's march behind."

SCENE OF VICTORY REVISITED.

Lord Roberts Motors to the Battlefield of Paardeberg.

KIMBERLEY, Tuesday.—Lord Roberts spent yesterday at Paardeberg, having driven thither in a motor-car, accompanied by his daughters.

The scene of the battle was reached at noon, a camp having been already pitched on the site of Cronje's laager, which is still covered with bones and debris. After luncheon the party inspected the trenches, graves, and positions. Lord Roberts appeared to contemplate the scene of his great victory with a merely passive interest.

Paardeberg has been transformed since the battle, and herds of springbok now roam over the spot. A hundred yards from the camp was a Boer farm, where the farmer was absorbed in making veldskoens. When he caught sight of Lord Roberts his only comment was: "Hij is banje klein"—"He is very small."

The Boers along the road were prepared to receive Lord Roberts, and were greatly disappointed when he passed their homesteads without stopping.—Reuter.

PORT ARTHUR'S FATE.

Even Russians Believe the Fort Must Soon Fall.

Despite the recent reports of Japanese reverses at Port Arthur, there is reason to believe that the besiegers are making steady progress. There are also signs of another formidable attack from land and sea. Even in Russia it is not believed that the Russian garrison can hold out much longer.

From Tokio it is declared that the Russian statements regarding Japanese losses at Port Arthur are much exaggerated, as the total Japanese casualties during September amounted to only 2,700.

During an armistice the soldiers of both armies buried nearly 2,000 bodies.

Near Mukden the outposts of the two armies are about two miles from each other.

The Japanese occupy a front sixty-six miles long, and a battle is expected within five or six days.

General Kuropatkin appears very confident of the issue of hostilities, and has informed a correspondent that he expects success will at last favour the Russian arms.

LADY CURZON NOT SO WELL.

On inquiring last night at Walmer Castle it was stated that Lady Curzon was still suffering from the effects of a bad night, and was not so well. One of the local medical men is now residing at the castle.

FIGHT WITH BANK THIEVES.

Street Revolver Fray Between Police and Desperadoes.

JOHANNESBURG, Tuesday.—This afternoon four armed men attempted to hold up the Commissioner-street branch of the African Banking Corporation. The news that an attempt on the bank might be made had leaked out, and detectives were in waiting for the robbers.

One of them was shot before he could escape, while two of the others jumped into a cab, which was in waiting, and drove off.

The detectives followed in pursuit, firing frequently. One of the robbers jumped from the cab and ran off, but was overtaken and captured.

His companion was fired at three times, and in Commissioner-street fell and was captured. A man, who is suspected to be the fourth robber, has been arrested.—Reuter.

STARVING AMIDST RICHES.

Three Women's Fate in a House Full of Priceless Curios.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The case of Madame Marsy Escoussara, who is literally facing starvation while occupying a Paris house full of valuables, is one of the strangest tragedies of French justice.

For fifteen months a sumptuous hotel in the Rue de Londres, shared by Mme. Marsy Escoussara, her mother, and a sister, has been sealed up by the order of the courts. All the big rooms, filled with priceless curios, have heavy seals fastened upon their doors, a few women living in one little room, absolutely deprived of all resources.

The house is the one to which Mme. Marsy Escoussara induced her mother, Mme. Marsy, to remove her renowned business as dealer in antiques from the Rue Tourbault.

Their troubles date from the day the London agent of the house, named Parmegiani, was staying with them, when the police arrested him as an anarchist, and Mme. Escoussara also, because they thought the contents of the establishment had been stolen.

There was not the slightest proof, and the two were released, but the police had, in the meantime, accused the lady of poisoning her husband and securing his property. As a matter of fact, after the death of her husband, who was a Spaniard, she left the estate to his relatives before returning to Paris.

But the action of the police led the Spanish relatives to think it worth while to start a lawsuit. At the moment the seals were being removed by the police officers were put on by representatives of these relations.

In the meanwhile the business has been ruined. Although one lawsuit has been won the Spaniards have appealed, and the seals remain.

ELECTRICAL MEAT.

Joint of Beef That Shocked People Who Touched It.

An extraordinary occurrence is reported from Windsor. A butcher's employes in the royal borough found that every time they touched a joint of beef hanging outside the shop they received an electric shock. For two days the shocks continued.

Then the puzzled butchers called upon the local electric company to see if they could elucidate the mystery.

The electric experts discovered that there was an escape of current somewhere which got into the iron fittings from which the meat was suspended.

Thus, when a man standing on the ground reached up to the joints the circuit was completed, and he received an electric shock.

MR. HALL CAINE AND MARRIAGE HANDICAP.

Mr. Hall Caine has joined in the discussion on "The Marriage Handicap."

Speaking yesterday at a bazaar at Douglas, he said he was almost tempted to say that it was the duty of the State to put restrictions on the marriage of those classes that might not be able to provide properly for their offspring.

Referring to Mr. George Meredith's suggestion of ten-year marriages, Mr. Caine said, if one had not known that Mr. Meredith had been a great student of human nature, one might fairly conclude he had spent his life not in the world, but in a bandbox of cotton-wool.

COMMISSIONERS MENACED BY CROCODILES

Reuter's Agency learns that the delimitation of the Anglo-German boundaries on the eastern side of the Victoria Nyanza is making satisfactory progress.

Yesterday the Commissioners were fixing beacons near the eastern shore of the lake one of their boats was rammed by a hippopotamus, and the occupants had a narrow escape, as the water was full of crocodiles.

HEROES OF THE WRECKED TRAIN.

Brixton Medical Student's Noble Service.

GALLANT SOLDIERS.

The number of persons killed in the lamentable railway accident between Llanelli and Loughor on the G.W.R. is now certified to be six, as given in yesterday's *Mirror*, and the number of injured fifty.

The list of the dead is as follows:—

Rev. Oliver Stallard, Stokescroft, Bristol, Nonconformist minister.
Engineman John Lloyd.
Fireman John Harris.
Stoker John Owen.

Two other passengers, whose names are unknown.

Six of the twenty cases still in hospital are described as critical. The names of these patients are:—

Josiah Thomas, St. Clears (fractured skull, fractured leg, and internal injuries).
Dr. W. P. Thomas, Sheffield (fractured pelvis).
Margaret Thomas, Eglwyswm (leg amputated from knee-joint).
Louisa Barr, London (fractured skull, fractured ribs, and severe shock).
Isaac Bryant, railway man (fractured spine).
William Isiah Dawes, Edgbaston, Birmingham (fractured leg and internal injuries).

The rest of the injured are reported to be doing well, with the exception of Thomas Fenn, an engine-driver, of Cadoxton Barry, whose condition is serious. He is the man who was received into Swansea Hospital in an unconscious condition.

SET RIGHT FRACTURED LEGS.

The name of the young medical student who rendered invaluable first aid to the injured is Mr. Harry Watkins, of Brixton-road, London, and the medical man who tore up his clothing to make bandages is Dr. Hepburn, Professor of Anatomy, University College, Cardiff.

No fewer than eight fractured legs and a fractured arm were roughly set by Mr. Watkins, who also bandaged four heads. One woman promptly gave up her petticoat for the making of strips to bind up the wounds of injured passengers.

Interviewed by a *Mirror* representative yesterday, Mr. Watkins stated that had it not been for the help of soldiers from Pembroke Dock it would have been utterly impossible for him to have done what he accomplished.

Mr. Watkins says that were he a rich man he would award each of the soldiers £100. They worked like trojans.

He modestly adds: "If any praise is to be given, let those soldiers have it, because I would have been helpless without them. Talk about a sailor being a handy man—no sailor could have done better."

A SOLDIER HERO.

One of the soldiers had a head wound, and, although it kept on dripping with blood, still he unselfishly went on helping Mr. Watkins in first aid, and would not be attended to until he was satisfied that those worse off than himself had found temporary succour.

This soldier hero succeeded to by Mr. Watkins is evidently Private Savage, of the Shropshires, who, it is stated, was on his way to London to be married.

Professor Hepburn, in an interview, said: "It was such a nightmare as leaves an indelible impression upon the strongest."

"The first warning I had of something wrong was a portmanteau falling on my head and then striking a lady in front of me. Then, in an instant, we were sprawling on the floor, with the exception of a baby, which was feeding from a bottle."

"I got up and looked out through the window. The sight that met my gaze was enough to stun any man. It was indeed a terrible scene. My vision seemed blurred, and, above, the noise of smashing glass and the breaking up of coaches, I could hear the cries of the wounded and the groans of the dying."

"I saw a terrible sight—a man's decapitated body lying below an engine, with the head some distance away."

"The fireman of the express engine described the accident as awful in the extreme. 'The scene,' he said, 'will remain in my memory to my dying day.'"

He and the driver opened the safety valve to prevent any mischief with the boilers and raked out the fire. They then devoted themselves to the work of rendering assistance in relief of the injured passengers.

Asked for an explanation of the accident, he replied that to him it was a complete mystery. The only solution that suggested itself was that the pilot engine was lifted off its rails.

The pilot engine twisted round, and he saw the unfortunate driver thrown right across the way of the express engine, the wheels of which passed across his chest, cutting him in two.

MARTYR OF SCIENCE.

Man Who Gave His Life for Humanity.

SEVEN YEARS OF TORTURE.

Our New York correspondent wires:—"Mr. C. M. Dally, formerly an assistant with Mr. Edison, died yesterday after many years suffering caused by experiments with the X-rays."

Another name is thus added to the list of heroic men who have given up their lives for the benefit of their fellows.

The story of how the brilliant assistant of the famous inventor laid the seeds of his fatal illness is unusually pathetic.

Some years ago Mr. Edison undertook, with the assistance of Mr. Dally, a series of difficult and dangerous experiments with the X-rays in the hope of discovering a cure for cancer.

In the course of these experiments Mr. Dally permitted himself to come directly under the influence of the rays to an extent which had up to then never been attempted on any human being.

Facing Terrible Risks.

Both men recognised the extreme danger of the radiating in such concentrated form, but Mr. Dally, in the interests of humanity, boldly undertook the risk.

The consequences, however, proved terrible. At each part of the body which had been exposed to the rays the skin and flesh dried up, and the bones became brittle. The wounds refused to heal, and at last the awful discovery was made that Mr. Dally was suffering from the very disease he had been seeking to cure.

No malignant did the disease become that the flesh was almost entirely eaten from his hands. Specialists in all parts of the world were consulted, and America's most skillful doctors were called in, but to no avail.

The only chance of saving the suffering man's life was by amputating his arms, but even this proved vain.

Still the deadly disease continued its ravages, and although amputation might have prolonged for a short space a life of agony, Mr. Dally refused to allow it to be performed.

No alarm need be felt as to the ordinary application of the X-rays by medical men, as they were applied to Mr. Dally in such a way as would never be attempted on an ordinary patient.

RISKED HIS LIFE FOR A FRIEND.

Naval Commander's Gallant Dive to Save His Drowning Comrade.

Further particulars of the drowning of Commander Melville, of H.M.S. *Illustratus*, while returning to his ship in a picket-boat from Weymouth to Portland Harbour, show that a gallant, though unavailing, effort was made to save him.

At the time when the ill-fated commander took the wheel and sent the coxswain forward to attend to the lights there were other officers on board, who had taken shelter below, owing to the strong and dangerous seas that were running.

Less than a minute after the coxswain had gone forward the picket-boat gave a great lurch, when it was supposed Commander Melville was pitched overboard.

The coxswain at once scrambled back and raised the alarm.

Instantly Commander Hodges, of H.M.S. *Hermes*, sprang overboard, and the boat was put round.

In vain the rescuer swam about in quest of his friend, of whom he could see no trace, and it was with great difficulty that Commander Hodges was brought safely aboard again.

TIRED SIGNALMAN'S BLUNDER.

In his report on the collision at Broad-street on August 18, between two passenger trains, Lieutenant-Colonel von Donop states that the accident was due to a mistake on the part of the signalman, who candidly admitted his blunder. The signalman had been thirty-nine years in the company's service, and two years ago was specially rewarded for his promptness in averting an accident.

For the three days previous to the accident he had been working slightly over twelve hours a day. These hours, says Colonel von Donop, might be regarded as having led to his making such a mistake.

DRIVER KILLED IN A TUNNEL.

The dead body of John Walker, of Longlight, near Manchester, an engine-driver on the L. and N.W. Railway, was yesterday morning discovered in Gildersome Tunnel, near Leeds.

It is supposed that the fell on Monday night from a fish train on its way from Leeds to Manchester.

LIVELY ELECTION SCENES.

Thanet Crowd Pelts Ladies with Stones.

The rival parties in the Isle of Thanet election contest came into serious collision at Ramsgate Gas Works last evening.

Mr. Marks had addressed a meeting there at noon, and Mr. King was advertised for half-past five. When the Liberals came on the scene they found Mr. Marks in possession, and it was explained that the earlier engagement was postponed because his motor-car had broken down. The two meetings then commenced within fifty yards of each other, Mr. Marks's reception being rather mixed.

While Mr. King was speaking Mr. James Emery and others of Mr. Marks's workers pressed through the crowd and took up a position in front of the candidate. They heckled him and challenged him to come over to Mr. Marks's platform and expound his policy. Mr. King refused, and they went away. Mr. Marks's meeting having closed the crowd moved over to Mr. King's meeting, and the proceedings degenerated into a scene of turmoil.

The newcomers cheered for Mr. Marks, sang songs, boomed, and shouted, and then a shower of missiles were thrown at the speakers. They were not very dangerous, but convulsions Thompson and Richmond were repeatedly struck. Among others who were hit were several ladies.

CHAMBERLAIN "FIELD" NIGHT.

Arrangements All Ready for the Great Luton Meeting.

The hall at Luton in which Mr. Chamberlain makes his great speech to-night is situated in a field about a mile from Luton Station, and there will be no difficulty in the thousands finding it by the simple plan of following the crowd.

A train leaves St. Pancras at 5.3 p.m., and a special will leave Luton after the meeting, at 10.15.

Mr. Chamberlain is now the guest of the Duke of Bedford at Woburn Abbey.

The Duke and Mr. Chamberlain, with about twenty-five other guests, will proceed to the great hall by motor-car.

Mr. Chamberlain will speak for about an hour and a half. Dr. Hillier, Unionist candidate for South Beds, will move a resolution, which Mr. Hugh Cumberland will second.

The Duke of Bedford will move a vote of thanks to Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Guy Fynn, M.P. for Bedford, will move a vote of thanks to the Duke for his generosity in providing the hall, etc.

Arrangements have been made for an overflow meeting, which is regarded as inevitable in view of the early exhaustion of all the tickets, and the enormous numbers of people arranging to go from all parts of the surrounding country.

EDEN OF EVES.

Ladies' Club to Which Only Approved Adams Are Admitted.

The latest ladies' club to make its bow to the feminine public is the Ladies' Athenaeum Club. Yesterday scores of ladies neglected the fascinations of the dressmakers to explore the delights of this newest exposition of the gospel of the emancipated woman.

They crowded everywhere, gossiping volubly as they experimented with the dainty rouge pots, powder puffs, and curling irons.

Their satisfaction over the provision of another place of escape from the tyranny of man was considerably cooled by the sarcastic grins of a number of odious painters and decorators.

But they looked forward with complacency to their banishment and to the creation of an Eden, where only approved Adams will be admitted.

Meanwhile even the feminine element is to be of a very select character. The committee list is weighty with the names of duchesses, countesses, and other titled personages, not to mention the members who are stars in the literary and dramatic firmaments.

HEIR TO HISTORIC HOUSE DEAD.

At Eton College, yesterday, the death took place, after an operation for appendicitis, of George Kenneth Vansittart Neale, only son of Sir Henry James Vansittart Neale, K.C.B., of Bisham Abbey, Marlow.

He was heir to the historic mansion, Bisham Abbey, and large estates in Berkshire.

LADY RESISTER PREFERS GAOL.

Miss Bulmer, a passive resister, of Chester-le-Street, Durham, has decided to go to prison rather than pay the education rate.

She is stated to be the first lady resister to take such a course.

At the L.C.C. meeting, yesterday, the Parks and Open Spaces Committee were asked to consider the acquisition of Bethlehem Hospital and grounds for the purposes of a park.

CRIPPLE FOUND.

Man Wanted for the Tottenham Murder Gives Himself Up.

Albert James Holmes, wanted for the murder of his infant nephew at 10, Bromley-road, Tottenham, is now in custody.

He gave himself up to the police at Kingston-on-Thames yesterday. He was without money and in a pitiable condition. He had apparently been sleeping out, and was badly in want of food.

When he walked into the police station he said to the officer in charge: "I believe I'm wanted"; and added, "I am, Holmes, from Tottenham."

Tottenham was immediately communicated with, and Mr. Thomas Holmes, the "wanted" man's brother, sent for to identify him.

This he had no difficulty in doing, and at a late hour last night the cripple was taken to Tottenham Police Station. Thus, for over seventy hours a man, so marked by Nature as to be easily recognisable by anyone who took the trouble to look at him, has managed to elude the vigilance of the police.

How he got to Kingston it is difficult to understand. He must have walked the whole distance. His idea in going there seems to have been to seek shelter from old friends, as some three years ago he worked in some nursery gardens at Feltham.

He will probably be brought up at the occasional court at Tottenham this morning.

POSTMEN PEDESTRIANS.

Jarvis Wins G.P.O. Walking Match at Six Miles an Hour.

Ninety-seven sorters and other officials of the G.P.O. shivered in the frosty air at Cranford village yesterday morning waiting for the signal to start their 3½-mile walk.

The pace at first was very fast. The two favourites—A. Jarvis, of the Inland section, and A. H. Roberts, N.W.D.O., both of whom were reported to have covered the distance within six hours—were early left behind.

W. F. Lansell soon drew away from the lengthening tail, and at the Uxbridge-road—5½ miles—was leading Jarvis by about 100 yards. The hilly country about Beaconsfield began to test the staying qualities, and Jarvis took the lead with A. W. Sears, Hubbard, Brown, and Roberts at his heels.

When Slough was reached, and twenty-two miles covered, Jarvis, who had walked consistently throughout the morning, took a faster gait, and left his rivals well in the rear.

At 1.36—four hours and fifty-six minutes from the start—he reached Cranford again, having completed the 3½ miles at an average rate of a little over six miles an hour. Hubbard was second, and Roberts third.

LEAPS INTO A GREENHOUSE.

Family's Exciting Escape from a Burning Building.

Exciting scenes were witnessed at a fire which broke out yesterday morning in one of the largest shops in Lewes, owned by Mr. Frank Dunsart, who, with his family, resided in the house over the shop.

There were six inmates asleep when the fire started—Mr. and Mrs. Dunsart, two young sons, a little daughter, and a servant girl.

Mrs. Dunsart heard the crackling of wood near the bedroom door, and she roused her husband. He ran along the landing and awoke the servant, and called to the boys, who were in a room above.

Mrs. Dunsart, holding her five-year-old daughter by one hand, and the servant by the other, jumped from the bedroom window through the greenhouse, and Mr. Dunsart followed.

The two boys got to their window and jumped through the greenhouse, a distance of about twenty feet. All were badly cut by the glass, but no bones were broken. They were taken to the hospital, and are progressing favourably.

"INNOCENT YOUTH" BACKS "DOUBLES."

George Jones Calder, the manager of the Chandos, Chandos-street, Charing Cross, was described at the Lambeth County Court yesterday as an "innocent" youth.

He had backed "435 on a dishonoured cheque.

The Judge thought that Calder, who is twenty-nine years of age, was old enough to take care of himself, but as the Gaming Act had been pleaded he found for the defendant.

CONSIDERATE COUNTY COURT JUDGE.

Owing to the distress amongst workmen, Judge Edge, at the Clerkenwell County Court yesterday, stated that in future he should require stricter proof of means to be given against debtors before he committed them to prison.

He ordered a notice to this effect to be posted up in the office.

ENGLAND v. FRANCE.

Pretty Polly and the Great Paris Race.

WILL SHE WIN?

A French race—two English horses favourites. Such are the unique conditions under which the Prix du Municipal will be run in Paris next Sunday.

No French race has aroused so much interest for many years. And this interest depends altogether on the fact that the wonderful mare Pretty Polly is to be a competitor.

Lord Howard de Walden's beautiful horse, Zinfandel, is the other champion of England's honour. He left his training quarters at Newmarket yesterday for Folkestone, whence he crosses to-day to Boulogne.

Major Loder's beautiful filly will leave Newmarket to-morrow, and, unlike Zinfandel, will not rest a night at Folkestone.

Pretty Polly's special train will arrive in time to catch the day boat, and another special on the French side will at once convey her to M. Halbroun's hospitable establishment on the outskirts of Paris. Zinfandel travels with a stable companion—the Bird of Freedom colt.

Polly will be accompanied by her constant companion, the well-known cob. They are almost inseparable. The champion daily takes exercise with the diminutive filly. The latter, it should be said, is almost thoroughbred, and when out on great occasions, is honoured by wearing Major Loder's blue-and-yellow racing-clothes.

Certain English Win.

M. Cannon is engaged to ride Zinfandel, and the American jockey, D. Maher, Pretty Polly. It happens that the Prix du Municipal, a race worth £4,000 to the winner, is regarded as almost certain to be won by one or other of the English candidates. The great majority believe that Pretty Polly will beat Zinfandel. The most reputable of the French horses, Ajax, will not be a competitor. That magnificent colt has been withdrawn from all racing.

Pretty Polly will occupy the luxurious quarters reserved for the most distinguished equine guests by M. Halbroun. That box, indeed, has not been occupied by any since *Sceptre* journeyed to France to try her fortune in the Grand Prix de Paris. That attempt was a failure. It was one of the great filly's off-days. But there is every hope that better luck will reward the English venture on this occasion.

Indeed, there is no comparison possible between the claims of *Sceptre* and Pretty Polly. The former was of very variable temperament, sometimes superb, sometimes involving her in defeat. Pretty Polly has never been beaten, nor even, to use a racing phrase, ever extended.

Severe Test.

The conditions of the race entail penalties and allowances which make it virtually a handicap. Pretty Polly will have to carry 25 lb., and her rivalry against Zinfandel may supply the severest test to which she has been yet subjected. But no fear of defeat is entertained, provided all goes well on the journey, and that her new environment does not upset the filly. To provide against possible loss Polly has been insured for £40,000.

English corn, and water sufficient to last during her sojourn in France, will be brought with her from Newmarket. She is, fortunately, a thoroughbred of extraordinary placidity, of such docility, coupled with boundless courage and an all-round marvellous capacity that the risks incidental to a cross-Channel journey may not in the least affect her.

THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

We have received a letter from Messrs. Bilbrough and Plaskitts, the solicitors of the Marquis of Queensberry, stating that the information which we published on September 28, to the effect that the Marquis of Queensberry was suffering from shattered nerves and intended placing himself in the hands of Mr. Ahrensmeier, the cow-boy-hypnotist, is incorrect.

The paragraph in question was inserted bona-fide on the faith of statements made to our representative, but in view of the denial of the solicitors, we regret that it should have appeared.

FAMILY OF PICKPOCKETS.

The husband and every son and daughter of Mary Mendis, a Gorman subject, who was committed for trial by the Thames magistrate yesterday for picking pockets, are said to have been convicted of similar offences at different periods.

The whole family, a detective stated, were expert thieves, and the woman herself a trainer of thieves.

NEW CITY MARSHAL WANTED.

Following the recent dismissal of Captain Stanley, the City Marshal, steps are being taken to fill the vacancy, and in all probability the new official will be appointed in time to take part in the Lord Mayor's Show on November 9.

DISCORD IN THE BAND.

L.C.O. Trombone Player's Dangerous Interruption.

The momentary break in the harmony of a performance by a London County Council band during the past summer has had a sequel which the enthralled audience could hardly have anticipated.

To them it was only apparent that the trombone player's music copy had been wafted out of his view by a mischievous gust of wind. There was a break, hardly perceptible, and then the strains of music proceeded as uninterrupted as before.

But it appears that the trombone player, Thomas Holloway by name, was summarily dismissed for being drunk. When his music blew away he is alleged to have shouted out: "Hold on a minute there, Dick."

The bandmaster stated at the Lambeth County Court yesterday when the trombone player sought to recover £2 7s. wages due and "dates cancelled" that he had not yet heard the last of the incident.

Had the musical adviser of the L.C.C. been present, he said, all their dates would have been cancelled.

Judge Emden said the offer of the defendant to pay the money actually earned was enough. The action would therefore be dismissed.

LOVER'S FRENZY.

Drowns Himself After Tearing Up His Sweetheart's Photograph.

After a lovers' tiff which lasted a fortnight George Henry Lines, aged nineteen, a Limehouse boiler-maker, and Mary Ann Templeman, a sorter at a confectioner's, met on Saturday night and, according to the girl, became on good terms again. She left him at eleven o'clock, when he was "jolly, but half-drunk."

But later that night, while Lines was sitting in a friend's house, he suddenly tore a photograph from the wall, cut it up, and threw the pieces on the fire. Then, rushing from the house, he ran down the towpath of Limehouse Canal, jumped into the water, and was drowned.

The coroner, at the inquest at Poplar yesterday, thought that the man's sweetheart had not revealed all the circumstances, but she repudiated this suggestion.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane, Mr. Wynne Baxter remarking that it was a case of love and drink, but how much love and how much drink it was difficult to say.

HIGH FEES IN SLATER CASE.

A number of eminent counsel have been retained at large fees for the defence in the Slater case, which is in the calendar of the forthcoming Old Bailey October Session.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., it is understood, receives a fee of 500 guineas and a refresher of 100 guineas a day, while Mr. R. D. Muir receives 300 guineas on his brief and 75 guineas a day refresher. Mr. C. F. Gill, K.C., who, with Mr. Valetta, appears for Mr. Albert Osborn, the solicitor, receives a similar fee to Mr. Isaacs.

The trial is expected to last from ten days to a fortnight.

CLOAK OF AUSTERITY.

One of the most notorious inebriates known to the Marylebone police, Margaret Marshall, a woman with a peculiarly stern expression, was before Mr. Plowden yesterday.

"I thought I recognised those features of austere virtue," he said to her. "You are the last person to look at who would get drunk like this. You look an example of temperance, but you are not. I shall fine you 10s. or seven days."

NOT ALLOWED ANOTHER WIFE.

To suit the requirements of a situation where a man and wife were wanted, a middle-aged applicant asked the Marylebone magistrate, yesterday, whether he would be running any risk in marrying again, his wife, who had left him, not having been heard of for eight years.

Mr. Plowden told him he certainly could not marry again.

SOCIETY WIZARDS' DEFENCE.

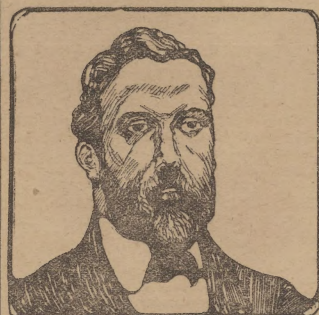
Interesting Evidence at the Second Day of the Trial of "Keiro" and His Wife.

The curious little Sessions House at Clerkenwell could not accommodate the large audience of sight-seers that gathered yesterday to witness the second day's proceedings at the trial of Professor and Madame "Keiro," the Regent-street palmists.

The seats around the court were filled with justices of the peace and their lady relations. The well of the court, in which sat Mr. C. F. Gill, K.C., and Mr. R. D. Muir, who appeared for the prosecution, was filled with voluminous documents. The corridors were thronged with the élite of palmistry and a bevy of leading clairvoyants.

Professor "Keiro" and his wife sat serenely in the compact dock listening with approval to the eloquence of their counsel, Mr. Velverton.

Mr. Velverton prefaced his speech with a protest against the publication of a portrait of "Keiro" in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* with the statement underneath that the prisoners were "brought up at the Sessions." He objected to this description of their appearance, as they were not in custody, but had merely surrendered to their bail. He character-



"PROFESSOR" TAYLOR.

terised this action of the prosecution as most indecent, and said the portrait was not like "Keiro," but was a perfect burlesque.

Mr. Loveland Loveland, K.C., asked "if there was a caricature of the Judge." Mr. Velverton said that there was not. If there was he should leave his Lordship to deal with it.

"I saw several artists sketching," said Mr. Loveland Loveland. "Yes," rejoined Mr. Velverton, "and there was a cinematograph about somewhere."

Mr. Velverton then made an offer to show the *Daily Mirror* to the jury, so that they might see that the portrait did not resemble "Keiro," and Mr. Gill, K.C., laughingly said that he had no objection if his learned friend desired to advertise the paper.

Mr. Velverton urged that he was trying to protect his client from the persecution of the prosecution. "This is a serious charge, and a sentence of penal servitude can be passed," he added.

No Question of Penal Servitude.

Mr. Gill, K.C., rejoined that all his friend's thunder was thrown away, because there was no question of penal servitude.

Mr. Loveland Loveland, K.C., examining the *Daily Mirror*, and noticing that "Keiro's" portrait stood between that of the Bishop of Liverpool and Lady Harcourt, smilingly observed that he, at any rate, was in good company, and the incident closed.

Mr. Velverton then began his speech for the defence.

He attacked with the greatest vehemence the motives of the "Daily Mail," adding that he had subpoenaed Sir Alfred Harnsworth "Keiro," and Mr. Gill, K.C., turned to the police, and attacked them bitterly for searching the rooms of the prisoners in Regent-street.

In concluding, Mr. Velverton urged the respectability of palmistry.

Mr. Velverton first examined Professor Taylor, a phrenologist, of Morecambe. This gentleman, who said he was a phrenologist and had studied palmistry, described the colouring of lines in the hand at great length. Black lines, he said, showed melancholia, yellow biliousness, red lines sound health, or, if too red, a tendency to apoplexy.

In cross-examination, Mr. Taylor said he obtained the qualification for his title of "professor" by studying in the "great open field of Nature." According to the professor, his wife was a palmist, who had also studied in the same "great open field."

At the conclusion of this witness's evidence, Sir Alfred Harnsworth was called by Mr. Velverton.

Sir Alfred Harnsworth stated, in reply to Mr. Velverton, that he was one of the proprietors of the "Daily Mail" and part proprietor of the "Weekly Dispatch," "Answers," "Home Chat," "Forget-Me-Not," "Home, Sweet Home," and the "Heartsease Library." There was no connection between these different papers.

Mr. Velverton: Who is the editor of the "Daily Mail"?

Sir Alfred Harnsworth: Mr. Marlowe.

Mr. Velverton: Do you take any part in the management of the "Daily Mail"?—Sometimes.

You are aware that this is a prosecution by the "Daily Mail"?—Yes.

When did you determine to draw public attention to the proceedings of the Bond-street palmists—previous to June 24?—Yes, some time previously.

Mr. Velverton then produced cuttings from the "Daily Mail," and, commencing with an article headed "Yoga in a Trance," read descriptions of palmists, a report of a public meeting of palmists, some suggestions of the "Daily Mail" that the police should move in the matter, and a report of questions asked in Parliament on this subject.

After reading these lengthy extracts, Mr. Velverton asked, "Is it not a fact, Sir Alfred, that at parties you have given palmists have been employed?"

Mr. Gill: This can have no bearing upon the case.

The Chairman, Mr. Loveland Loveland, K.C.: We find palmists at fancy fairs very often.

Sir Alfred Harnsworth: There may have been palmists. I can say that they have never examined my palm.

Mr. Velverton then referred to an extract from the "Daily Mail" which said that a palmist was to have practised at a police fête at the Crystal Palace.

Sir Alfred Harnsworth: I don't think they would get many guineas out of the police. (Laughter.)

The Reason for the Prosecution.

Mr. Velverton proceeded to ask why the prisoners were prosecuted under the Vagrant Act instead of under other Acts. Sir Alfred Harnsworth replied that he had consulted Sir George Lewis, and had left it to him to decide the way in which it should be determined why rich fortune-tellers, who had flats in Bond-street, should go free while poor people were prosecuted. This case was the result.

Mr. Velverton asked whether it was not the case that "Heartsease" had had a palmist on its staff. Sir Alfred Harnsworth said it might possibly be so.

Mr. Loveland Loveland, K.C.: Do you read all your papers?

The Witness: I try to.

Mr. Gill observed to the Judge that the day had only twenty-four hours.

In reply to further questions Sir Alfred Harnsworth said that there had been delineations of character from the hand. He did not object to palmistry when it confined itself to telling character. This was a different thing to swindling people out of guineas by pretending to foretell the future.

In cross-examination by Mr. Gill, K.C., Sir Alfred Harnsworth stated that his only object in instituting the prosecution was to test the position of these people as compared with those who are punished for taking sixpences and shillings.

He bore no malice against these particular people," he added. "I hope they get off with the smallest possible penalty."

In reply to further questions he stated that the forty different papers with which he was connected were some of them in different parts of the country, and that ten thousand people were connected with them. He read as many advertisements as possible appearing in these papers, and when his attention was drawn to objectionable advertisements of palmists and fortune-tellers appearing in those papers he ordered them to be withdrawn.

Mrs. Catherine St. Hill was the next witness. She stated that she is president of the Cheirological Society.

"Keiro" No Clairvoyant.

"Keiro" was an associate of the Cheirological Society, but this witness could not speak as to his crystal-gazing and clairvoyance. As she had examined his hand Mr. Gill asked why she did not see that he was a clairvoyant. She replied that she did not believe that he had the gift, and Mr. Gill, amid laughter, said that in this they agreed.

"Keiro" himself then entered the witness-box.

He commenced practising his science twenty-four years ago in Philadelphia, he stated. He went to Sydney, Melbourne, and numerous cities of America, and in 1887 reached England. He had never had any complaint about his gift except a remark from the chief constable of Hastings that he should not distribute so many hand-bills on the front.

He was about to give a list of his clients, but the Judge interfered. He then mentioned that he had examined the hands of royalty.

The witness went on to give a lengthy and detailed description of his method of reading the hand, and gave his version of the interviews with the three detectives. "This prosecution," he said, "is an outrageous attempt to prostitute justice for the sake of —"

Mr. Velverton: Leave me to make the speeches, please.

Mr. Gill: It is too bad to be deprived of your peroration.

With a statement that he had examined the hands of between twelve and fifteen thousand people, the case stood adjourned till to-day.

"WHAT'S THE BLACK LIST?"

Inquisitive Old Offender Makes Sure of Restrictions.

To make sure exactly what was going to happen to him Henry Davis, an elderly street hawk, questioned Mr. Marsham, the Bow-street magistrate, very closely yesterday, when the assistant-gaoler pointed out that, by having been convicted thirty-four times before, he had rendered himself eligible for the "Black List."

Prisoner: What's the "Black List?" The Magistrate: It means that you must not purchase any drink for three years.

I suppose if you put me on the "Black List" that will settle the matter.

I shall probably send you to prison for being drunk and disorderly on this occasion. What public-house do you frequent?

The nearest, gov'nor. Opportunity's a fine thing, and I don't waste no time when I'm going to have a drink. (Laughter.)

Do you admit you are an habitual drunkard? Well, I like a drop of beer, or I shouldn't take it, should I? (Laughter.)

You will be sentenced to a month's hard labour and be placed on the "Black List."

I suppose that only means for this district. (Renewed laughter.) It's all very well to laugh, but if you don't ask these questions you never know where you are.

WORK FOR A NEW BROOM.

Judge's Strong Denunciation of the Present Companies Acts.

After judgment for £50 16s. 8d. had been obtained against the Premier Window Company by Frederick Taylor, who was injured while in their employ, the name of the company was removed from their premises and that of the Reliance Company substituted.

Samuel Abrahams and Maurice Abrahams, together with two lady clerks named Hawkins, all registered as shareholders in the Reliance Company, failed to obey subpoenas in a judgment summons at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday.

Judge Edge, in making an order for payment in four instalments, said this was not only an attempt to deprive an injured man of his judgment, but also to set the law at defiance.

The present Companies Acts, he added, ought to be swept from the Statute Book, as they enabled swindlers to flourish right and left.

His Honour also fined the lady clerks £2 each, and Samuel Abrahams £5 and costs.

EX-CONVICTS' "WEEK-ENDS."

By the police regulations, it was stated with reference to a case at Marylebone yesterday a convict released on licence must pass every night at the address he has registered, or acquaint the authorities if he intends doing otherwise.

Mr. Plowden: If he went to Calais then for what is known in this country as a "week-end," he would have to register?

George Bryan, who had broken the regulation, received a caution.

SYMPATHY FOR PAUPER GENIUS.

Moved by the distress of Mr. Kemp, a clever inventor, who in his declining years has been forced to seek relief from Lambeth Guardians for his wife and himself, several sympathisers have come to his aid.

Two gentlemen have advanced the fees necessary to patent his invention of a bottle that cannot be re-filled, and have promised to assist him in reaping some benefit from his ingenuity.

YOUNG THIEF'S ARTFULNESS.

While delivering fish at the York Hotel, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, Sidney Johnson, twelve, entered the room of Major Sylvester Gillman, and stole a gold watch worth £4 10s.

At Marlborough-street yesterday, when the magistrate ordered a birching, it was stated that Johnson had been told by another boy that if he took the watch to the police station and said he had found it he would be awarded with £3.

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by all Chemists at 1/12 per bottle.

10/6 IMMENSE REDUCTION -
TO
ADVERTISE OUR WATCHES
V. Samuel & Co.'s
CELEBRATED GUINEA
Silver Keyless WATCHES,
 REDUCED TO **10/6** 3 YEARS' WRITTEN
 GUARANTEE.
 SPLENDID TIMEKEEPERS.
26, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.
 A few doors from the
 Mansion House.
 NOTICE.—None sent by post. Customers sign call for them.

BRIEF NEWS BY MAIL AND WIRE.

At a Saffron Walden sale, a suite of Chippendale furniture has been sold for £1,800.

During the nine months ending September 30 £19,182 has been contributed to the Additional Curates' Society.

James Samuel Harkness has been committed to prison by the Dublin Bankruptcy Judge for giving unsatisfactory answers to questions in examination.

Major Benjamin Cornish Cleave, of Wilton, Taunton, a large land owner, who recently resigned the mastership of the Taunton Vale Harriers, has died, aged forty-four.

STOLE A WIDOW'S DONKEY.

To borrow the donkey and cart by which a widow made a living, and then sell them, was characterised as a particularly mean theft by the Merthyr Bench.

Charged with this offence, Dennis Tarr was sent to prison for a month.

LYONS' WAITERS' MOTTO.

In announcing that all fees and tips will be abolished at the new café which opens opposite St. James's Hall, in Piccadilly, on Monday next, Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., state that nothing will be expected by waiters.

Their motto will be—Blessed is he that expects nothing, for he shall not be disappointed.

BICYCLES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Children in the parish of Wingland, Lincolnshire, are three miles from the nearest school at South Holland, and the local School Attendance Committee has to provide for their conveyance.

It is seriously proposed by a local alderman that it would be cheaper to provide the children with bicycles than to charter an omnibus for them.

INDIFFERENT TO THE FRANCHISE.

While the party agents wrangled and argued before the Old Trafford Revising Barrister about his vote the claimant watched the contest of wits with studied indifference.

Informed by the barrister, Mr. W. J. Sparrow, that he was sorry he could not allow him a vote, the claimant nonchalantly replied, "Can't I? Well, for my part, I don't care two pennyworth of gain."

POLITE HINT TO SUICIDE.

When Mr. Albert Gill, a farmer at Emley, near Wakefield, found William Henry Smith with a rope round his neck hanging from a beam in his stable he cut him down and told him to go and do it somewhere else.

He, however, came back in the evening, which was too much for Mr. Gill, who gave him into custody. He has been remanded.

DANGEROUS DRUG STORE.

To obtain a cure for a bad cold Florence Cockerill went to a shop kept by a woman who could neither read nor write, and who told her to help herself from a bottle that was with others in a box.

The stuff she did take was camphorated ammonia, which led to an inquest, at which the coroner said that with such carelessness he wondered the whole neighbourhood had not been poisoned.

ENGLAND A FREE COUNTRY.

"I hope the committee will not forget that England is still a free country," was the comment of Mr. John Burns, at the County Council yesterday, on the proposal of the Parks Committee to deal with persons offering "blasphemous literature" for sale in the Council's parks.

Captain Swinton, chairman of the Parks Committee, promised not to overlook this cherished tradition.

ALCOHOLIC TEMPERANCE DRINK.

Malt wine as usually sold contains 2 per cent. of spirit only, and being considered by the Inland Revenue Office technically free of alcohol, may be sold without a licence.

J. P. Williams, a grocer of Ton, however, sold particularly attractive variety containing 2 per cent. of alcohol, although he had no licence.

He has been fined £2 and £5 5s. costs by the Ystrad Bench.

£192,000 BY AN ANNUITY.

Lloyds Bank benefits by the death of General Owen Williams to the extent of £192,000 a year.

The dead sportsman, when a colonel and an M.P., resided at Anglesey, and was a partner in Williams's Old Bank, of Chester and North Wales. He retired in 1880, and the remaining partners agreed to pay him an annuity of £18,000, which was taken over by Lloyds Bank when Williams's Bank was absorbed in 1897.

YOUTH'S FATAL GALLANTRY.

Visitors at Bournemouth have been shocked by a sad sequel to a conspicuous act of gallantry.

While bathing, a young Ellis, of the Charters Bowers, Brankney Park, got out of her depth and shouted for help.

He was attracted the attention of a youth named William Waddington, who was cycling on the shore road. Without a moment's hesitation he swam to the lady's assistance and brought her into safety, when he sank exhausted and was drowned. His body has not yet been recovered.

Manchester has a new thoroughfare named Togo-street, after the Japanese admiral.

Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence has appointed Mr. H. J. Curtis, lately clerk and bailiff on the Oxford Circuit, to be his clerk.

Returning by train from Blackpool to Mirfield, a six-year-old boy, Stanhope Richardson, fell out of the carriage and was killed.

The Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, will be the guest of the Manchester Conservative Club on Friday, the 14th inst.

Better to run miners' representatives in Parliament than to waste money lobbying members is the advice of the president of the Miners' Federation.

The new crematorium erected by the City Corporation at Little Ilford has just been completed, and to-morrow, at the meeting of the Corporation, proposals will be brought forward for its certification and for the formal opening.

GUARDIAN'S STRANGE ZEAL.

When, five months ago, Mr. Bescoby attained the honour of being elected one of the Salford Guardians he determined to make himself an efficient representative.

To this end he accompanied an official of the board when on duty removing a violent lunatic from the union to the asylum.

This official was allowed to charge for a midday meal for himself and his assistant, and as Mr. Bescoby had informally acted as assistant he considered himself entitled to the ratepayers' dinner, and ate it.

In reply to a communication from the Local Government Board asking for an explanation of the circumstances under which the guardian acts as an assistant of a paid official, and joins him at dinner, the Salford Guardians have expressed their satisfaction with the conduct of Mr. Bescoby.

COMEDIAN'S LOST WILL.

In yesterday's "Times" is an advertisement by Mr. Philip Rutland, solicitor to the executors of the late Mr. Herbert Campbell, asking for information with reference to his will made on December 15, 1900.

The executors are Mr. John Brill, late proprietor of the Royal Music Hall, Holborn, and now landlord of the Red Lion, Barnes; and Mr. J. L. Graydon, proprietor of the Middlesex Music Hall and director of the Palace Theatre, Shaftesbury-avenue, and other music halls.

RIVERSIDE FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late Lieut.-General Owen Williams will take place at Bisham Church to-morrow at 11.50. A special train for the mourners will leave Paddington for Marlow at 10.45.

Bisham Church is remarkable in being on the river bank, and having an old landing-place and steps into the churchyard from the river.

In the summer season many of the congregation arrive at the church from Marlow by boat.

MATINEE HAT LIBEL.

Leeds, the home of physical culture, has hit on a delightful device to make the matinee hat unpopular.

It has spread the report that ladies who attend musical gatherings usually have abnormally developed ears, and they wear high picture hats to hide their disfiguring aural appendages.

At a recent high-class concert every woman present disapproved this artful libel by wearing either no hat at all or a quite inconspicuous head-covering.

REMOVING THE STIGMA.

First to take advantage of the suggestion of the Local Government Board, that children born in the workhouse should not carry the stigma through life, have been the Huddersfield Board of Guardians.

They have numbered the Crossland Moor Workhouse as an ordinary house in the road in which it is situated, and in future birth certificates will simply bear this number and the name of the road.

THE DUKE'S APPLES.

Handsome Blenheim Orange pippins, which ripen late in the season, are now on sale.

In the middle of the eighteenth century this popular variety of apple was raised by a Woodstock gardener, and was named by him after the Duke of Marlborough's seat in the neighbourhood.

SELL YOUR SNAPSHOTS

TO THE

"DAILY MIRROR."

Professional photographers and amateurs who do good work are invited to send photographs of new events to the "Daily Mirror," Carmelite-street, E.C. If accepted and published they will be liberally paid for.

The subjects selected must have some bearing upon the news of the day.

Photograph railway accidents, land-slides, shipwrecks, or anything of immediate human interest, and send it to the "Daily Mirror."

Two thousand Queen's Island, Belfast, workmen who suddenly left work yesterday just as suddenly resumed their employment.

Mr. Thomas Henry Harrison, aged seventy-five, a member of the Society of Friends, at Doncaster, has committed suicide by hanging in his office.

Presented by Mrs. Wolff Defries, a fifty-guinea challenge cup will be shot for by members of the London Press Club at Bisley on Saturday, October 22.

DUMPED SHALLOTS.

Extra fine shallots brought from the south of Europe were on sale yesterday.

This variety of the allium, or onion, family was introduced into England by the Crusaders. But the home-grown shallot is inferior in size to that raised in a warmer climate.

DOGS IN A TOWN RESERVOIR.

Water as a beverage has become unpopular at Darwen on its being reported to the town council that young men have been found bathing their dogs in the corporation reservoir.

No prosecution has been ordered, as the men were "respectable" and were ignorant that the water was the town's water.

KILLED AT A BICYCLE LESSON.

Mrs. Waddington, wife of Mr. Spencer Waddington, of Fordham St. Martin, near Bury St. Edmunds, has died from the effects of a fall from a bicycle before she had ever enjoyed the pleasure of a ride.

While receiving a lesson from an instructor she fell and injured herself, never recovering consciousness.

NO RATE-AID FOR CHURCH ARMY.

The Strand Guardians have decided not to entertain an application from the Church Army for a donation out of the rates in support of the philanthropic work of the organisation.

The Army made the application on the strength of having found work for paupers of the Union and having thus taken them off the rates.

CRUELTY TO A CAT.

At Penge Police Court, yesterday, Joseph Gibson, labourer, pleaded guilty to a charge of cruelty to a cat, by pulling out its "feelers."

When asked why he did it, defendant replied "I bought her a ha'penny-worth of cat's meat, and was going to feed her when she scratched me, and then I pulled her whiskers out."

Defendant was sentenced to fourteen days' hard labour.

HEIRESS WANTS A HUSBAND.

Whilst unpacking a box of French pens yesterday Mr. Mark Priest, a Deptford fruiterer, was astonished to find on a faded slip of paper an intimation from a young lady that she requires a husband.

Miss Céline Boucher states she will bring to her husband a dowry of £1,000, but he must live in town, as she is tired of the country, where she has hitherto dwelt with her parents.

EXCESSIVE LAW COSTS.

During the past ten weeks twenty-five accidents have occurred on the London County Council tramway system, and £1,300 has been paid in compensation to persons injured.

For every pound thus paid solicitors have charged 10s. 10d. law costs, amounting to no less than £700.

It is stated by the chairman of the Highways Committee that the Council's trams have fewer accidents than other lines.

PRETENDED HOSPITALITY.

An ingenious defence was offered by Ambrose Addison when charged at Ashton with having been incapable, necessitating his being seen home by a policeman.

He stoutly denied being taken home, but persisted it was he who took the policeman home to have a cup of tea.

"Who ever heard of a man taking a policeman home with him?" said the magistrate, on fining him 10s. and costs.

ROYAL COMMISSIONERS RESUME THEIR LABOURS

After the recess the various Royal Commissions will resume their duties in the course of the current month. The first to reassemble will be the Coal Commission, which has nearly completed its labours, and will shortly complete its report.

The Church Discipline Commission will meet at the Church House, under the chairmanship of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and resume the taking of evidence of witnesses.

CUBICLE NOT A ROOM.

Mr. Kehoe, one of the revising barristers in Dublin, has disallowed the votes of a large number of indoor ratepayers of a large house in Grafton-street, as the evidence showed that they could be moved from room to room in the house at any time at the will of their employers.

In like manner, he disallowed the votes of several ladies occupying cubicles in a house in Dublin, for which they each paid 12s. 6d., as it was shown that the cubicles were not rooms in the ordinary sense, and had no doors, but curtains hung across.

"OH, FOR A LUTHER!"

Protestant Zealots Insult the Archbishop of York.

There were unseemly scenes in Liverpool, yesterday, where the Church Congress is being held, after an interval of thirty-five years.

While the procession approached the pro-cathedral, in Lord-street, a number of the followers of Councillor Wise, the ultra-Protestant leader, jeered, hooted, and gesticulated in the most approved manner of zealots.

At the church door a Wycliffe preacher from London distributed Protestant leaflets, and attracted attention to himself by exclaiming, "Oh, for another Luther!" "Oh, for a second Cromwell!" "Let the Romanising clergy go to Rome," and so on, in this vein of humour.

As the silver-haired Archbishop of York, bare-headed, and following the bearer of a silver cross, approached, a group of excited women greeted the Church dignitary with such cries as "To Rome with you all!" "Popery in the streets," "Where's Father Wakefield?"

The Archbishop gave no sign that he heard or heeded them; and the example of his composure was followed by other members of the procession.

The congress is investing Liverpool with an atmosphere of ecclesiasticism. To find lodgment for all the 4,000 delegates and ticket-holders is as much as the citizens can do.

Aproned bishops and deans from all parts of the world, benignant canons and archdeacons, placid rectors and vicars, and young and energetic curates are to be seen on every hand.

At the inaugural service Bishop Chavasse stated that the amount now subscribed towards the cathedral was £254,000, and an anonymous gift of £25,000 had been made for the erection of a Lady Chapel, which he hoped would be ready in four years.

HERRING HARVESTERS.

Three Thousand Scottish Lassies Descend Upon Yarmouth.

The vanguard of an army of half Scottish fisher lassies arrived yesterday at Yarmouth to the number of about three thousand.

They come from the Hebrides, Shetlands, and Orkneys to the herring harvest, which lasts about two months.

The lassies are frugal of baubles and pictures of physical health, though their work is performed under conditions often the reverse of agreeable. They receive standing wages of 8s. per week, and 3d. to 6d. per hour according to the grade of labour.

They handle herrings with marvellous dexterity, and deal with hundreds of fish per hour. Whatever the weather, they wear no hats, only shawling their heads; short skirts, with stout Wellington boots, and bare muscular arms are outstanding features of their workaday aspect.

Their advent means a profitable autumn letting season in many humble cottage homes, and their conduct is always exemplary.

When not toiling over herring-troughs or filling barrels, they enjoy walking through the town studying shop windows, knitting as they go.

In their spare time they contrive to do a little courting with the men of the big Scottish fishing fleet that comes to Yarmouth at the same time.

SCULPTURE BY MACHINE.

Mechanical Michael Angelo That Carves Beautiful Statues.

The idea of sculpture by machinery, originated by an Italian inventor and tried at Chelsea some little time ago, is reduced to a practical, business-like basis in a German patent now firmly established at London Bridge.

A Mirror representative saw the machine at work yesterday. It is fitted with a long shaft, from which five or six arms project. One of these arms terminates in a pointer, which the workman holds. The other arms terminate in drills driven by electricity.

All the arms move in exact accord with the one controlled by the workman. Beneath each drill a block of wood or stone is firmly clamped.

The workman moves the pointer over the surface of the model, say a sculptured head, and the drills cut out the same shape in their respective blocks.

The makers of this machine recently did for £4,000 all the interior carving for a new town hall in Germany, for which the architect had quoted £24,000.

The machine does work in an hour or two which a hand sculptor would take three or four days over, but it can be taken to the scaffold, and attached to the outside of any building in course of erection. It does minute work as well as large outlines, and some of the specimens are beautifully detailed.

A skilful workman can work from a photograph, but in this case he must be an artist.

All the same it will not lessen the value of the sculptor's art, nor will it take away from it. It will, however, bring within the reach of all the best examples of sculpture.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
2, CARMELITE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1904.

PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

ALL the wide controversies of the day in which people are really interested turn on one point: How can we make ourselves happier? Should we be happier if marriage was only for ten years instead of for life? Should we increase our sum of contentment if we believed all that our forefathers believed in the days of untroubled faith? No doubt much will be heard about this at the Church Congress which met yesterday.

Even the smaller discussions, which attract attention for a space and then die down, centre round this eternal question: What shall we do to be happy? Would it be better for men to wear knickerbockers or knee-breeches instead of trousers? Is it a good thing for health, which is only another name for happiness, to eat no breakfast? And so on.

What very few of us seem to understand is that happiness is a matter of temperament. It has nothing to do with the clothes we wear or the amount on which we pay income-tax. It is affected scarcely at all by what we believe. It can even exist alongside of an unfortunate marriage. *We can't make ourselves happier whatever we may do.*

Those who are unhappy now would be unhappy whatever changes were made in their lives or in the law of the land. Of course, people may be temporarily unhappy from some cause quite outside themselves—the illness or loss of someone dear, for instance. But there is the same difference between temporary and chronic unhappiness, as between permanent lameness and a limp caused by a nail in your shoe.

We often play with ourselves by pretending to believe that we should be ever so much happier if we had more money or less work, or had married someone else, or had been given a better chance in life. Pure deception! If we could get new minds or stomachs, or new lives or new lungs, then we might do wonders. Those are the real seats of unhappiness. But to suppose that any change outside ourselves could alter our outlook upon life is nothing but a delusion and a snare.

PARLIAMENT PARALYSED.

A Judge declared yesterday that the law affecting public companies still allows swindlers "to flourish right and left." For as long as we can remember Judges have been saying this sort of thing. Yet Parliament is as far as ever it was from supplying a suitable remedy.

Another direction in which the glaring inefficiency of the law is being shown up just now is that of building regulations. Cottages are wanted all over the country. People have to live under crowded, unpleasant, often unhealthy conditions just because landlords are not able to build cheap houses for them.

And why are landlords not allowed? Because the present law is unreasonable, and says that they must not build with any materials save brick or stone. Now, brick or stone cottages cost much money. It does not pay to build them unless they will let at a higher rent than the labourer on the land can afford to give.

Excellent cottages can be put up quite cheaply without either stone or brick except in very small quantities, and they would be a rare boon to peasant folk. But these the law says must not be erected.

If the House of Commons consisted of men of the type of Mr. St. Loe Strachey, who is conducting a vigorous campaign against the building-by-law idiosyncrasy, there might be some chance of improvement. We hope his effort may end in success.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To exert a moral influence at a distance is a dangerous thing. If you speak to a friend, you can understand his situation, and temper your words to the necessities of the moment. At a distance the right word is either not said, or, if said, it comes at the wrong moment. —Goethe.

THE CAP WHICH DID NOT FIT.



MR. BULL: Now, my boy, I suppose you're responsible for this?

MASTER BRODRICK: No, I'm not, sir. It's all the other boy's fault.

(Mr. Brodrick has just denied that he invented the "Brodrick Cap" for private soldiers. He says Lord Roberts informed him that the adoption of this headgear was "necessary on military grounds.")

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LORD AMPHILL, who has been rewarded with a G.C.S.I. for his work in India, was at one time a familiar figure in Downing-street, when he acted as principal private secretary to Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office. He is a man of giant stature, and was a famous Oxford rowing man, being president of the Boat Club. He was also president of the Union at the same time, a very rare double.

Once during his Governorship of Madras, while paying a visit to a distant part of the country, the railway officials had laid down a handsome carpet on the platform opposite his saloon. When he alighted on it he found beneath his feet an enormous elephant, surmounted by the inscription: "Good morning, Jumbo." The officials in question had never set eyes on Lord Amphill before, so the carpet had no personal meaning, but, when they saw the Governor's face, they wished they had chosen any other design.

Many happy returns to-day to that charming lady, Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, the wife of the actor-manager, and herself a well-known actress. Unluckily, we have not seen much of her of late, but she is a busy woman, and has many other interests.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

The Duke of Bedford.

AS he is essentially an up-to-date man as well as a peer, it is not surprising that he should be presiding to-day at Mr. Chamberlain's great Luton meeting. He is a man who takes things seriously, and whose very amusements have a useful object.

He started his career by going into the Army and being a good officer, seeing service in Egypt and earning distinction.

As he took the Army seriously, he is an authority on Army matters to-day, and is the best to see that we have an efficient one. One of these days he hopes to see conscription in force.

He is president of the Zoological Society because he thinks that there are many animals which might be acclimatised in England with advantage. But he is not content with theorising, he works. On his estates he has hundreds of animals from all corners of the world, and the ones he has chosen are useful ones.

He collects pictures because he thinks good pictures should be in responsible hands. He is rather a despot on his estates because he maintains that he knows more than his tenants, which is quite true; and he appointed a journalist to be his agent because he was an up-to-date man.

As he is not yet fifty he has still plenty of time to make himself felt in the world.

besides the stage. One of her most-regretted stage experiences was when she lost the engagement ring which had been given her by Mr. Tree. When quite a small boy of five, Mr. Tree was digging in the garden of his home in Kensington, and at the bottom of a deep hole unearthed an old diamond brooch. The stones were forthwith set in a ring and carefully stowed away.

Years after, on his engagement to Mrs. Tree, he gave her this ring, and she wore it for a long time; but one night, while acting in "A Man's Shadow," at the Haymarket Theatre, the ring flew from her finger during a very dramatic scene. It was, of course, impossible for her to search for it at the time. Directly the curtain fell, the theatre staff were set to search, spurred on by a reward of £5, but the ring was never discovered. Probably it swung far out into the audience.

Lady Eden, who has been robbed in Paris, is known as one of the most beautiful women in England, and her portrait has been painted by many celebrated artists. One very famous portrait of her was painted by Whistler, who was a great friend of her husband, Sir William Eden. The picture broke off the friendship, though, for Sir William did not approve of it when finished, and violent litigation followed. The picture cannot be criticised now, for Whistler destroyed it. That eccentric artist had the last word, too, for he published "The Baronet and the Butterfly," his last exposition of "the gentle art of making enemies."

Mme. Melba, who is suffering from nervous breakdown again, is not only "Queen of Song" but also "Queen of Charity." Certainly, she shares the two titles in Australia, the land of her birth. Long before she arrived in Australia for her famous tour a couple of years ago every seat for her first series of concerts was booked at unprecedented prices. When she did arrive she took away the breath of the Australian public by announcing that she would devote the entire proceeds of the tour to charity. She also gave a special concert to provide a new wing for the Melbourne Hospital, and started the booking by taking three boxes for £500 each.

On her return, too, on board the Orontes, a few enterprising passengers, hoping to hear the great singer on the cheap, organised a concert: Mme. Melba, on being invited to sing, consented on condition that a subscription list was opened for the benefit of two mercantile marine orphanages. It transpired later, however, that the fund had only reached £50, and Mme. Melba refused to sing unless it reached £100. As the money was not raised she did not appear, but subscribed £50 to the fund.

The story goes that Mrs. Bolen-Powell, mother of the famous "B.P.," once called her family together, and adjured them never to let a day pass without seeing their names in the newspapers, "for that is the highroad to success." According to this test, Sir Albert Rolfe must be about the most successful man of his time. His name is daily peppered all over the newspapers. He has been president of everything there is to be president of. He never misses a chance to attend a meeting, whatever its character, and to-morrow he is to be made an L.L.D. at Leeds.

He began as a solicitor, in Hull, and after sucking dry so much of the orange of life as he could find on the banks of the Humber, came to London to find a wider sphere. Since then he has only looked back to chuckle over his escape. He married a dowager-duchess, so he must be a rich man. And unkind people say that only a man of great wealth could afford to spend so much upon advertisement. He has been in Parliament a long time, and sometimes wonders why the House of Commons does not take him quite so seriously as Chambers of Commerce do.

PUNCH AND THE NAVY FIEND

"A SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD."

(After Walt Whitman's poem of the same name.)
Starting eagerly, I come to the Open Road.
(*Viens, ma chère!*) It is an important public thoroughfare.)
Before me is a formidable barricade of planks and rope, and a steeply escarped mound.
Beyond lies a gaping fosse, deeply dug out.
(*No! this is not Port Arthur; it is London, and a chief artery of traffic.*)
Brawny delvers heave shovelfuls of dark brown earth from below, at slow and measured intervals, between lengthy pulls at cans of some white metal.
(*Give me your hand, camarado, you are evidently working by the hour, and not at piecework.*)
Which way goes London's congested traffic? Have you no buses running east and west? no motors? no bicycles? Are there no heavy vans to block progress in the busiest time of the day?
Ah! they have gone round some half mile, by way of the Embankment and small side streets.
Other roads have I also seen in passing, roped in with cords and iron rods—their turn will come after.
Viens, ma chère,
(*Can you leap a ten-foot chasm, or walk an eighteen-inch plank bridge?*)
We will cross the road.

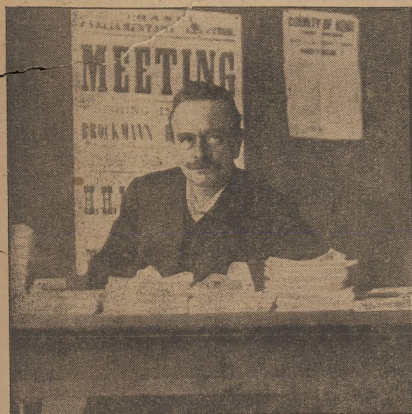
THROUGH MIRROR LENSES

M.P. AND HIS GIPSY CARAVAN.

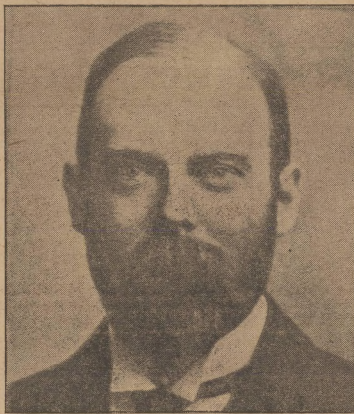


The caravan in which Mr. H. T. Eve, K.C., M.P., has been making a tour in Devonshire. Mr. Eve is seen standing by the caravan in his shirt sleeves; also in the top corner appears his portrait.

TWO PROMINENT MEN IN THE THANET ELECTION CAMPAIGN.



Mr. J. H. Bottomly, who is organising the election campaign in the Thanet Division for Mr. H. M. Marks, the Unionist candidate. He is one of the best-known election organisers in England.



Major Powell-Cotton, the leader of the dissident Conservatives, who will vote for Mr. King, the Liberal candidate.

MORE PRETTY CANDIDATES FOR THE "MIRROR" BABY BEAUTY COMPETITION.



CHARLES VICTOR EPP, of East Croydon.



DOROTHY SMITH, of Shoreham.

THE GALLANT STOESEL, HERO OF PORT ARTHUR.



Latest dispatches from the Far East state that General Stoessel, the Commander of the Port Arthur garrison, has repulsed, with great losses, the renewed attack of the Japanese. It is reported that out of 4,000 Japanese who took part on the 19th, only a dozen men survived to tell the tale of the fighting.—(Copyright of the "Illustrated London News.")

A ROYAL TROPHY.



The stag shot by his Majesty the King in the course of a good day's sport in Scotland. It was a very fine beast, weighing over 21 stone.

TO BE WEDDED.



Miss Breda.



—the Hon. Harry Leese, who is to be wedded to Miss Breda.



PHOTOGRAPHS OF TO-DAYS NEWS



MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S BIG MEETING AT LUTON TO-DAY.



Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and Mrs. Chamberlain. The ex-Colonial Secretary delivers his great tariff reform speech in the temporarily built hall at Luton to-day. Over 8,000 persons are expected to be present.



Part of the exterior of the great building at Luton which has been specially built for Mr. Chamberlain's meeting to-day.

THE G.P.O. WALK.



Competitors toeing the mark for the start of the G.P.O. walk yesterday from Cranford, near Hounslow, over a distance of 31½ miles. The two principal prizes were presented by the London "Evening News."



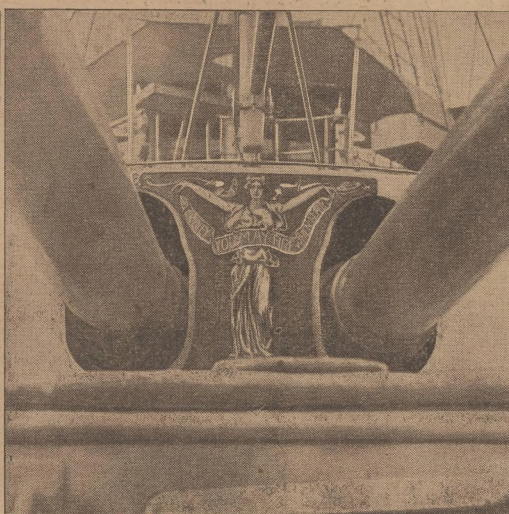
The interior of the great temporary hall at Luton. The figure seen above is standing on the rostrum from which Mr. Chamberlain will deliver his great speech.

TO-DAY.

VISIT OF AMERICAN WARSHIPS TO ENGLAND.



Uncle Sam's Jollies on board the American warship Olympia, now lying off Gravesend. The Olympia was Admiral Dewey's flagship during the Spanish-American war.



Showing the plate on the fore turret of the Olympia which commemorates the fact that the vessel took part in the battle of Manila Bay, in the Spanish-American war.



The American sailor is not so stout as the English Jack Tar. His non-starchy diet keeps him in better fighting condition.

Our New Serial.]

[You can begin this Story To-day.

TILL THE DEAD SPEAK.

By META SIMMINS, Author of "The Bishop's Wife."

"We may evade the watchful gaze of the Living, but the invisible eyes of the Dead are upon us all, eternally."—Montaigne.

WHAT PREVIOUS CHAPTERS CONTAINED.

What should a man do when he finds out that the fiancé of a woman he has long loved in secret is a scoundrel and has appropriated a very large sum belonging to her?

This is the problem that confronted Stephen Lathom, solicitor. To make the matter worse it was Robert Ferris, his cousin and partner, who had behaved in this disgraceful way.

What Lathom did, in order to spare Hilda Maxwell the pain and grief of discovering her fiancé's fraud, was to offer to go abroad and bear the blame of the misappropriation upon his innocent shoulders.

No sooner has he disappeared than Hilda's trustee, a Hindoo gentleman, calls at his rooms. Ferris receives him, and a strong scene follows. High words lead to blows, and at last, almost in self-defence, Ferris shoots the unwelcome visitor dead.

Of course, Lathom is suspected of the murder, but by this time he has changed his identity and assumed the personality of a man who committed suicide from the boat on which Lathom was crossing the Channel.

However, he decides to go back to London to discover how the crime was committed, and arrives at Ferris's rooms just after the latter has had a terrible scene with Hilda and a former mistress of his who has turned against him.

He is compelled to tell this woman that he and Hilda are really married, and to promise to pay her blackmail for keeping his secret. Hilda disappears and Lathom is kidnapped by Hindoos in revenge for the murder of Bismar.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Vigil of the Flags.

Hilda dismounted from the cab, and, ignoring the obsequious porter with his inevitable "Where for, lady?" paid the cabman liberally, full measure, pressed down and running over. The driver of the growler touched his hat with unwonted urbanity for a member of this embittered class, and smiled upon her, the smile of one who has a secret understanding. He was a red-faced, weather-beaten-looking old man, with watery grey eyes and a deficiency of teeth, and the fringe of white hair depending beneath his shaggy hat had something about it which was ecclesiastical, not to say episcopal.

It did not occur to Hilda to resent the smile; indeed, as the cab rumbled off through the colonnade of the courtyard at King's Cross she felt as though she had bidden good-bye to a friend.

She turned with a little sigh to the waiting porter. "I wish to leave my luggage in the cloakroom," she said.

She saw her boxes engulfed by the yawning cavern, piled with boxes and bags of every conceivable shape and size, and was turning away when the man reminded her that she had not registered or paid for her ticket. "What name, miss?" he asked, pencil in hand.

The girl felt the blood rush to her face. "Mrs. Maddison," she said at random, paid her fee, and walked away, carrying her dressing-bag with her.

The station was very full; Hilda felt confused, the noise beat on her raw nerves with a positive pain. The jostling porters, shouting as they pushed their heavily-laden trucks through the throng, became personal enemies; the little groups of passengers obstructing the platforms, heedless of passers-by in the sorrow or mirth of their farewells, seemed suddenly grotesque, mere vulgar caricature of human beings.

Outside, where the four great unlovely roads converge, she paused irresolutely. A terrible feeling of dread descended upon her. The loneliness of the great city enveloped her. She stood quiet still on the edge of the pavement, surveying the intertwining traffic with bewildered eyes.

Then Hilda plunged into the traffic of the roadway blindly, regardless of the loud exhortations and revilings of the drivers, for now the dread which had hovered vaguely round her took tangible shape. Hardly aware of where she was going, she hurried on now as fast as her tired feet would carry her, round the dimly-lighted curve of the Gray's Inn-road. Her heart seemed to be beating in her temples, strange pulses throbbled in her heart, and the bag that she carried became a leaden weight.

And now a childish dread of the darkness came upon her; the fear of the dark room and the thing that lurks behind the door. And she would hurry on with renewed haste to reach the band of yellow light cast by the fast-closing shops or the sparse lamps, only to shrink as far as might be to the curb or the railings when she reached them, equally afraid of the light lest it should reveal her identity. So on and on, past the alternating dead-looking houses and trivial shops, the great hospital with its ever-open door, a little beacon of dim hope in the gloom, hurrying and afraid, till the lighted dial of the clock on the Holborn Town Hall pointed high over her head.

An hour boomed out as she reached it—eleven slow, solemn strokes. Eleven o'clock. And she was alone in the London streets without any prospect of a lodging for the night.

The lighted clock of the Town Hall was as a voice which called a halt. She paused and looked before her into the further darkness of the Holborn end of the road, vague, mysterious, widening out, so it seemed, into a very sea of gloom, and to her right, into Theobald's-road, where the dotted public-houses made brave splashes of colour, to her left, where the dark, forked roads led to unknown territory. Where should she go? What was she going to do?

For the first time she realised the lateness of the hour, her invidious position, the difficulty which would assail her, were she to seek lodgings. The idea of an hotel presented itself to her, but here also was difficulty; hotel officials were apt to look askance on young women who presented themselves at unseasonable hours without luggage. Besides, could she go by herself to an hotel? This was just one of the things which a girl, however, emancipated, may not do. And at this thought she half-smiled to herself in the darkness—emancipated! Was she not beyond emancipation?

The light upon this slightly hysterical thought, came the commonplace realisation that she had not tasted food since very early that morning. With it came actual faintness; she reeled a little as she crossed the road and set down her bag on the pavement to rest her aching arm, as though she were a waiting passenger for one of the "buses" which succeeded each other rapidly at the corner. A little rested, she moved on again, this time with a definite object—the necessity of finding some respectable place where she could get food before such shops closed for the night.

In Holborn her steps turned westward, but she went some considerable distance before she saw any shop which she could enter.

She fixed on one of those innumerable little Italian restaurants with which London is honey-combed. The door stood invitingly open, a waxen-faced waiter clutching a grimy napkin leaned against the jamb in the attitude of the Leicester-square Shakespeare. With a little tremor at her heart, she went in, feeling a poor little creature, a little rested, she moved on again, this time with a definite object—the necessity of finding some respectable place where she could get food before such shops closed for the night.

The warm food put new life into her, but it brought her no nearer a solution of what was going to do, where she was going to sleep, or, at least, rest her limbs for the night. She munched her bread meditatively, unconsciously unwilling to be up and out again in the darkness, and as she did so she became aware, by that subtle inner sense which warns us of such things, that some eyes were upon her. She looked up impulsively, and saw that the table opposite had now an occupant—olive-skinned, clean-shaven, a little rested, she moved on again, this time with a definite object—the necessity of finding some respectable place where she could get food before such shops closed for the night.

But the very thought of one of that hated race breathing the same air with her had destroyed whatever of sanctity the dingy eating-house possessed. She swallowed the rest of her food distastefully, and paying her bill, hurried out into the night.

She felt like the Wandering Jew as she went. The lighted fronts of hotels allured her. Once, at a street corner, she paused, as if attracted by her slight grace, paused too, coughed, and murmured some

phrase of greeting. She moved on, but he was not to be shaken off, and kept step for step with her. She felt her nerve was failing; her feet ached, her limbs seemed on the point of giving way beneath her, her breath came in quick, little panting gasps.

She looked desperately in front of her. They were New Oxford street, and she was in the broad road and the wide pavement seemed absolutely empty; there was not even a bus or cab, far less a policeman, in sight. What could she do? How escape from this cur who molested her? Then, like a star of hope on the horizon, appeared the figure of a woman. She turned up from one of the side streets, and with a glance before she advanced, came rapidly towards them. As she passed beneath one of the lamps the girl saw that she was dressed as a nurse, in brown cloak and bonnet, that her face was fair and placid, that—in that most threadbare of all phrases—she looked respectable. Hilda went up to her.

"The wonder if you will let me walk a little way with you?" she asked.

The woman stopped, and, with a comprehensive glance at the man, who was slinking away, took Hilda's hand.

"If I can be of any help to you in any way, I shall be glad," she said in a pleasant voice. "That is my only wish, to help my sisters. What is it, why I am abroad in the streets to-night. And you?"

Hilda hesitated. She did not wish to lie; she had no intention of telling the truth. "I am a stranger in London," she said, and condoned the statement with innocent casuistry. "Was she not new-born that day, a stranger in a strange land?" "I missed my train; and really," she added, with a little blush, "I don't know what I am going to do. I am quite afraid to go to any lodgings lest they should turn me away, and hotels seem equally out of the question. Then, that odious man—"

"I know," cried the other. "London at night is not the place for innocent beauty like your own." She looked Hilda up and down, with quick, searching eyes, and then said, "Oh, no—I am a Deaconess, you know—would you care to come with me? I'm afraid you'd find it sadly rough and ready, but it is safe."

Hilda thanked her fervently. Her gratitude was in proportion to her fear, and that had been great. The woman smiled indulgently, relieving her of the heavy bag. "Lean on me, my dear child, I'll be sure to have you not far to go, but you are not fit to walk."

To Hilda the distance seemed very far indeed, through a labyrinth of dingy streets, but at last they stopped at a house; the woman let herself in with a key.

The house was very brilliantly lighted and comfortably furnished; apparently the Deaconesses' Institute was not economically minded. The carpet of the stair which they ascended, too, was soft and rich.

"You would like to go straight to your room, I am sure," said the woman, in a low voice. "And I am sure, if you will, when you are in bed."

Hilda agreed gladly enough, but declined the tea. "I have had supper," she said. "All I want now, if I may, is the rest. I am appallingly tired."

The Deaconess assented, with ready sympathy, as she turned up the light in the dark room into which she had led her. "I hope you will have the best of repose," she said. "I believe it is an excellent bed; Sister Rachel, who is absent, has very pronounced ideas on the subject of comfort, I am afraid."

She parted from Hilda with a caressing handshake, which was as a benediction.

Left alone, Hilda went towards the door, with the intention of locking it, but to her surprise it was guiltless, not only of key or bolt, but of the ordinary catch; though the handle remained, the lock had been removed.

It was an embarrassing discovery to make in a strange house. With a sudden access of fear she unlocked her dressing-bag, and, finding the ivory and silver shoe-horn, wedged it securely beneath the door. Now at least she was free from fear of intrusion, if there were need of fear.

She was so tired she had not energy to undress. She sat down again in the chair, and took off her shoes to rest her aching feet. As she sat, a loud burst of laughter, in the very next room, and she remembered her, for it was not general as a mischievous laughter, but had in it something of the ribald and satanic. She listened intently, and could have sworn that to the laughter succeeded voices, high-pitched and strident, alternating with more robust tones.

She got up, her peace somewhat destroyed, and moved towards the dressing-table. To do this she must pass the door; as she looked towards it she fancied that the handle trembled. She looked more closely; the door shook, the wedge jammed; she moved a little nearer, and could have sworn she heard stifled breathing outside.

She stifled the deprecating cough of one who would make her presence known. The door opened, and a board outside creaked, as though trodden by some stealthy foot.

Then, she was not mistaken! She did not dare to go to bed, but sat still, with the armchair turned now, that she might watch the door. Somewhere near at hand a dismal clock tolled out the hour of one, followed by a clangour of echoing companions. Sometimes she slept, sleep punctuated by starting fears.

At two o'clock she heard the board outside the door creak again. She sat up rigidly.

The door shook slightly, then violently. Would the wedge last?

A thrilling instalment, full of dramatic surprises, of this strangely fascinating story appears to-morrow.

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A. A.—How Money Makes Money.—Post free for all maintaining the paper. Will clearly show anybody with £1 capital upwards how large profits may be made. £10 can make from £5 to £10 profit per week! Not to be lost! Capital returns at any moment. Ridley and Skinner, 11, Poultry, London, E.C.

ADVERTISER having discovered new cure for Kingworm (impetigo) and its partner, with capital—Write 1699, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., E.C.

CASH ADVANCES—£10 and upwards; promptly arranged; forms free—Bridges, 10, Abchurch-lane. CASH promptly advanced in strict confidence; £10 to £1,000, on note of hand alone; no sureties, fees, or charges—Apply George Smith, 105, Leadenhall-st.

FIVE POUNDS to £500 ADVANCED, on shortest notice, on approved note of hand, on your own security; repayments to suit borrower's convenience; strictly private; no fees or charges unless business completed—Apply for full particulars to the actual lender, James Winter, No. 258, Haverhill, Forest Gate, E.

HOW MONEY MAKES MONEY (forwarded post free) explains how, without hazardous risk or speculation, £25 may be invested to secure profits of 25s. to 50s. every few days; larger or smaller amounts proportionately; capital under control; all who have a few pounds spare capital should send name and address to Baxter, Son, and May, 2, Fenchurch-lane, London, E.C.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY (post free)—Everyone with a few pounds spare capital should send name and address to the actual lender, showing how £10 may be invested and return 25s. to 50s. weekly profit; larger or smaller amounts in proportion; no hazardous risk or speculation; no previous experience necessary; capital entirely under your control—Howard, Marshall, and Co., 105, Leadenhall-st., London.

HOW to Make Money on the Stock Exchange.—O. W. Hatch and Co., Stock and Share Dealers, Bush Lane, Hauxton, Huntingdon.

LOANS—£50 and upwards; repayable monthly, by post—Apply George, Bishopsgate, Guildford.

MONEY advanced to Householders and others; £5 to £1,000; without loss of opportunity to use your own money; convenience—Call or write Charles Stevens and Co., 29, Gillingham-st., London.

MONEY—If you require an advance promptly completed, send at a fair rate of interest, apply to the old-established Provident Union Bank, 50, Upper Brook-st., London.

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MIL. GRAINGER Advances Cash on Note of Hand, privately, without sureties or preliminary form, from £15 to £500; repayable by instalments—Write actual lender, 62, St. Mary-st., Walthamstow, Essex.

PROVIDENT Bank, £500; 4 years; £31 4s. paid; with office, cash—Write 1699, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st., E.C.

£5 to £1,000 Advanced to householders and others on approved note of hand, on your own security; bills discounted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential—before borrowing elsewhere write or call on actual lender, Leonard, 14, Kingston-avenue, Kingston, London.

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ABSOLUTELY FREE.

On Monday, November 7th, 1904,

50 Walnut Coal Cabinets

Value 10s. 6d. each.

To advertise this Marvellous Line we are giving away absolutely FREE, one to each of the 50 Applicants whose letters are opened first on November 7th.

A sample of these Coal Cabinets are now on view at our Branches, where Application Forms can be obtained or sent on receipt of an enclosed envelope.

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142, SEVEN SISTERS ROAD, Holloway, N.

758, HIGH-ROAD, Tottenham, near Hoptons Ground.

2, BALANCE PARADE, Epsom, Surrey.

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Fig. 11.—Inflammatory Rheumatism showing painful swelling of foot and ankle.

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DRESSES OF TO-DAY AND THEIR SOURCES OF INSPIRATION.

PERIOD FASHIONS.

THE EMOTIONAL GOWNS OF THE PAST.

The prevailing fashions of this winter are the Louis or French royalty styles and those of the Directoire. An idea taken here and a notion culled there help our dressmakers to evolve the very beautiful designs that are tempting us to buy new autumn and winter raiment.

The Louis or French royalty styles may be said to be comprised in the Louis XV. and Louis XVI. periods, but one must be well versed in the history of costume to be able to recognise the subtle distinctions characterising each one.

The buoyant eighteenth century, having long been kept under restraint in the latter years of

and, as a witty author remarked, "It took the Revolution to kill it."

The so-called Directoire styles, which are among the leading inspirations of the forthcoming fashions, belong in reality to an earlier period, for the Directoire proper following the Reign of Terror introduced, with the Incroyables, new styles taken from the Romans and the Greeks. Straight gowns without waists, short in front to let the foot be seen slightly, and trained at the back—such was that attire.

Such styles have but little in common with the long-waisted effects of the present time, the new vests, jackets with waistcoats, frocks with large buttons or laced, and driving coats with large lapels and triple collars. These belong rather to the period of 1780, when fine ladies were depicted in riding dresses with long skirts and belts, English overcoats, little waistcoats, and large hats "perched atop of the powdered Cadogan." This was indeed a time of transition already suggesting vaguely the coming revolution. The dainty peasant costume

CONCERNING THE QUINCE.

HOW TO COOK THE FRUIT.

Quinces do not often appear in the market in this country, but in many an old-fashioned garden a quince tree is a joy, though too often the fortunate owners of the treasure are at a loss to know how to dispose of the fruit.

A small piece of quince goes a long way in an apple pie as an improvement, but it is not everyone who considers that the flavour of the apples is thereby improved. The following modes of cooking quinces can be confidently recommended, and it may be added that the colour of the fruit when properly treated—namely, a beautiful, deep crimson—makes it a most ornamental dish for luncheon or dinner.

QUINCE MARMALADE.—Wash the quinces, and put them, whole, into the preserving pan with suffi-

allow it to soften. Meanwhile, boil the skins, etc., with the remainder of the water, which will give the complete the dark colour desirable. Strain the liquor, add the sugar, and pour it over the fruit, allowing it to cook very slowly until the juice is a thick syrup.

A quicker mode is to divide the fruit into small pieces, without skinning it, add water and sugar in the above proportions, and cook it very slowly until it is tender. In either case the complete should be of a deep red colour and the juice like syrup.

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One way of smartening an elderly toilette is to wear a lace collar and cuffs, fastened by means of small batwing velvet bows, and a fringed cravat knotted as the one in the picture is.

which Marie Antoinette brought into fashion when playing at farming at Trianon had vanished, as well as the exaggerated styles and coiffures of the preceding years.

Stifled Sighs and Canary Tails.

At this turn of the tide new shapes were required. Polish and Circassian gowns became the rage. Then appeared the Lévié gown, a long, straight frock coat, like that worn by priests, with the addition of a long, curiously twisted train, called the monkey-tailed Lévié. These peculiar styles created such a sensation that they were soon replaced by others, scarcely less ridiculous. Canary tail, dauphin, apple green, stifled sigh, were the fashionable colours for these extraordinary gowns, by which we see that the emotional gowns of to-day are but copies of an old idea.

English modes now became prevalent in Paris. Vests and jackets with waistcoats were all the fashion. In all the public resorts women were to be seen in coats with braid and lapel, double capes, and metal buttons. They were muffled up in cravats, and wore shirt frills, watches with chains, breloques and seals. Some, in order to accentuate the mannish style, wore men's hats and carried canes.

The Ever Fashionable Flouche.

During all this time, however, the flouche was not discarded. It was worn with all styles of dress, and so arranged as to swell out the chest above the long and very much squeezed waist. These gowns were in all colours and made of various materials. There were satins, silks, and cloths in shades of lemon, pink, apple green, and canary. Stripes were all the rage in 1787, at which period men and women alike wore striped garments.

Marvellous constructions in the way of headgear appeared in the days just mentioned, when Paris swarmed with hairdressers whose genius was such that they soared to the ridiculous in order to obtain effects that were uncommon and smart. Happily the posticheurs of to-day are not attempting to copy them.

It is rumoured that the fashionable waist measurement will become less and less as the winter season advances.

Charming bodice for an autumn gown, made with a simulated bolero outlined with lace or embroidered bands, and a tucked front below a high collar.

Louis XIV., was inclined to run riot when the opportunity came. When Louis XIV. was no more, and Mme. de Maintenon, who had influenced the modes towards sobriety, had retired to the retreat of St. Cyr, the whole nation seemed to revive as at the touch of a magic wand, and youth, frivolity, and pleasure held full sway once more.

New follies were invented every day in the way of fashions. During the Regency period breadth and amplitude appeared to be the distinguishing features of the mode. The skirts of the time of Henry III. were restored to favour; the farthingale also reappeared, and the head-dress attained to proportions unheard of before.

The panier was brought from across the Channel, and created a wild sensation in Paris, where the dandies and the belles of the time were only too eager to embrace any new suggestion in the way of dress. The panier lived throughout the century,

Fels-Naptha

If you don't "go by the book" in washing with it, you'll never find-out how lucky we are in having it.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

Lace and cloth are being used together by the dressmakers upon their smartest models. The above illustration shows fleecy piece lace upon a cigar brown cloth gown. The rayed tabs on the collar are made of stitched cloth.

cient boiling water to just cover them. Let them simmer until tender enough to be easily pierced with a fork. Lift them carefully out, peel, core, and cut them into thin slices. Return the skins and core to the pan and boil the whole until the liquor is considerably reduced, after which it must be carefully strained, the liquor only being used. Weigh the fruit, and return it to the pan, with an equal weight of loaf sugar; pour the strained juice over it and boil the whole over a gentle fire, stirring it with a wooden spoon until thoroughly cooked. This may be tested by putting a little on a cold plate, when, if it jellies, it is done. About twenty minutes after it has finally come to the boil should be sufficient.

QUINCE JELLY.—This is a delicious preserve. Wash the fruit and cut it into small pieces, without removing skin or core. Place it in a preserving pan with sufficient cold water to just cover the fruit, and stew it until all the goodness is extracted. Strain the liquor, and to every pint allow 1lb. of loaf sugar. Return it to the pan, bring it to the boil, and allow it to boil rapidly for about twenty minutes, skimming off any scum that may rise. Put in the usual way, tying down the pots while the preserve is still hot. This jelly should be of a dark red colour and very firm. It keeps excellently.

QUINCE COMPOTE.—Peel and core the fruit, and weigh it, allowing half a pint of water to 1lb. of fruit, and a quarter of a pound of sugar. Put the fruit in an enameled pan (or, better still, in a fire-proof jar in the oven), with a very little water, and

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**If you begin Scott's Emulsion TO-DAY
your CURE begins TO-DAY!**

The special commission of the Football Association, consisting of Messrs. Clegg, Lewis, and Wall, have met at the Grand Hotel, Manchester. The decisions in the cases of the Manchester City and Glossop, and Sunderland and McCombie cases were not communicated to the

RUGBY REVIEWED.

The Proposed Revision of the
Scoring Laws—Black-
heath's Defeat.

As I expected, the proposed revision in the laws of scoring was not adopted at the Rugby Union meeting, but the majority of the gathering were in favour of some change. So the matter passes on to the International Board for consideration, and that was just the right course to adopt. It would be absurd for England to play under one set of rules and the other unions under others. Uniformity is imperative.

That much good time was saved at the meeting by not going into the merits or otherwise of the proposal was made clear next evening at the gathering of the London referees. A report of their discussion forms the most curious reading. There were hardly two referees in complete agreement as to the precise number of points to be accorded the various scores, and the divergence of opinion was wide. There is no need for me to discuss the points raised, for to do so would require a column.

Referees Disagree.

I cannot, however, pass by the proposal of Mr. Phil Gilliard that the penalty goal should score more in Wales than elsewhere. This is somewhat of a reflection upon Welsh players, perhaps not altogether undeserved; but, of course, the idea is impracticable. At the Union meeting a western country delegate, an old friend of mine, told me there was a suggestion in those parts that when a penalty kick was given it should be taken from the 25-line in front of the opponents' goal, no matter where the offence was committed. There's a drastic idea for you!

Of all the results on Saturday the least expected was the downfall of Blackheath. With Dillon strengthening the three-quarter line the Kent club looked to have a fairly easy task. The defeat, therefore, came as a great surprise to all, and a disappointment to Blackheath's supporters in particular. Blackheath apparently had only themselves to thank, their forwards displaying a lack of skill and their halves literally giving the side away. Their form, however, was too bad to be true, and better things may be expected in the future.

Not having a complete list of past matches I must write from memory, but I fancy the last time the Old Leysians beat Blackheath was in 1889-90, when they were successful by a goal and a try to nothing. In the preceding year they also won, defeating the Kent club by three goals and a try to nothing.

Richmond Disappointing.

Having to make a choice of matches I went to Wandsworth to see how Richmond would acquit themselves, and must confess to having been disappointed. Their forwards for a long time were ranged and, judging by the expectations of the captain, seemed not pushing their full weight and strength. However that may be, they were hustled about a good deal by the other pack, of whom Hammond was head and front. The Harlequins' captain was in fine form, being particularly good in the open.

P. S. Hancock and Butcher worked together excellently, and it was no fault of theirs that Richmond did not win, for they got the ball away frequently. The centres, however, blundered, and it was not till late in the game that they discovered they had a speedy wing man in R. N. Hancock. That player nearly won the match for them, but the Harlequins' defence was just a little too good. Richmond ought to have pulled through, and when Daniel and Harvey turn out they should render a better account of themselves.

TOUCH JUDGE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BORD'S Pianos—25 per cent. discount for cash, or 14s. 6d. per month; second-hand pianos, short horizontal grand, from 25s.; upright grand, 17s. 6d.; console, 10s. 6d. to 18s. per month for 2 years; cash, 2s. 6d. Stiles and Sons, 74 and 76, Southampton-row, London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

PATHE Phonograph; cost 45s.; with 30-inch horn and stand, with 40 records; excellent condition; and magnificent case for same; bargain, 45s.—J. S. James, 92, Fleet-st., Camberwell.

PIANO—Must sell immediately; take 15s.; price 32 guineas; newly new 10 years warranty; note Richmond—Mrs. Macadam, 71, Prince George-st., Stoke Newington.

PIANO—Upright grand; nearly new; sacrifice 45s.—5, Letterson-lane, Daws-road, Fulham.

PIANOS! ORGANS!—Sherrington's great record sale; 1,000 must be cleared at once; great opportunity for provincial and other buyers; 7000, iron frame pianofortes from 12 to 50 guineas; from 20s. up; no deposit; 10 years warranty; chance of a lifetime; 220, Old-st., City, E.C.; 25, Tottenham-lane, opp. Tottenham Station, N.; 55, Newington-bury, S.E.; 238, High-st., Leyton, E.; 203, High-st., East Ham; 8, Chamber-lane, Woodford, N.W.; 10, Wagner House, 127, East-hill, Wandsworth, S.W.

SIMPLEX Piano Player, used 4 months, only 35 guineas.—24, Cuthbert-lane, Daws-road, Fulham.

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HOW to Sing correctly without teachers; wonderful scientific discovery; marvellous results guaranteed; write Frank H. H. immediately—A. Richards, 141, Westbourne-road, Park.

THE CITY.

Investment Stocks in Favour—Great
Westerns and the Accident—
Kafirs Strong.

CARLE COURT, Tuesday Night.—The stock markets were slacker to-day, but Tuesday is rarely so active a day as Monday. The market tone continued quite hopeful, in spite of demands on London gold resources. Consols, after being dull, recovered to 83½, and closed firm. Other investment stocks were also in favour. No gold was taken from the Bank, though the Continent is inquiring. Rise.—London County Council ½, to 83½, Fall.—India Three per Cent. ½, to 95.

In the Home Railway market the traffic were not particularly encouraging, but did not apparently include the usual sweepings. The Great Western accident caused Great Westerns to open weak, but they soon rallied. North-Westerns and Lancashire and Yorkshire stock were again bought on the cotton trade revival, and there was a good deal of interest in the southern speculative securities, where the South-Eastern traffic was explained away. Scottish stocks kept steady, but Undergrounds were rather dull on profit-taking. Traffic: Metropolitan £117 increase, Central London £280 increase, S.E. Chatham £12,607 decrease, Great Eastern £1,800 decrease. Rise.—Caledonian ½, to 104½; Central London ½, to 89; Great Central "A" ½, to 15; Great Eastern ½, to 89; Hull and Barnsley ½, to 36½; Lancs. and Yorks. 2, to 106; North-Western ½, to 164½; Brighton Def. 1, to 120½; Chatham Ord. 1, to 15½; South-Eastern Def. 1, to 59½; Great Northern Def. ½, to 42½; Great Western ½, to 138½; Metropolitan Consols. ½, to 91½; North-Eastern ½, to 157½.

Americans Moving.

In the American market the feature was the strength of Missouri, Erie, and Steels in the earlier part of the day. Strong support was given by interested parties. Tales of American engagements of gold for shipment to New York were circulated to help the movement. In the afternoon the tone was strong, and the Street market closed with Milwaukee, Union, and Missouri bright. Rise.—Atchafalaya ½, to 84½; ditto Adjust. Mort. ½, to 96½; Baltimore ½, to 91½; Chesapeake ½, to 87½; Milwaukee ½, to 104½; Denver ½, to 90½; ditto Pref. 1, to 83½; Erie 1, to 84½; ditto Erie Pref. 1, to 71½; Illinois Central ½, to 144½; Louisville ½, to 132½; Missouri ½, to 26½; New York Central ½, to 151½; Norfolk 2, to 75½; ditto Four per Cent. Pref. ½, to 93½; Pennsylvania ½, to 68½.

Southern Pacific ½, to 59½; Southern Ordinary 1, to 24½; ditto Pref. 1, to 97½; Union Pacific 1, to 104½; ditto Pref. 1, to 91½; Steel Common ½, to 119½; ditto Pref. 2, to 78½; Fall.—Atchafalaya ½, to 103½; Mexican Cent. "A" Deb. ½, to 87½; Ontario ½, to 36½; Reading ½, to 55½.

Canadian Pacific were encouraged by crop advices and a \$51,000 traffic increase. But there was profit-taking in Grand Trunk after the record rise, for the dealers expected \$2,000 traffic increase, and got \$2,031 decrease. Argentine Rails were again firm, notably Cordoba Central Income on dividend prospects. Mexican Rails were wanted. Costa Rails rose to 2½. Rise.—Canadian Pacific ½, to 136½; B.A. Western ½, to 130½; Nitrate Railway ½, to 71½; Fall.—Grand Trunk Second Pref. ½, to 91½; ditto Third Pref. ½, to 43½.

There was not very much business in Foreigners, but Peruvians were again a feature of strength, and there was buying of Japanese bonds. Copper shares were firm on Paris support, though yesterday's statistics were not good. All South Americans were firm. Rise.—Argentine B.A. Water ½, to 91½; Brazil 1889 ½, to 79½; ditto West of Minas ½, to 90½; ditto Funding ½, to 104½; ditto Recession ½, to 79½; ditto 1893 ½, to 84½; Chilean 1894 ½, to 90½; ditto Imp. Ry. ½, to 34½; German ½, to 88½; Japan 1904 ½, to 97½; Peruvian Corp. Ord. ½, to 97½; ditto Pref. ½, to Portuguese ½, to 63½; Russian ½, to 92½; Rio Tinto ½, to 57½; Spanish ½, to 26½; Turkish United ½, to 84½; Fall.—Argentine Recession ½, to 82½; Japan 1893 ½, to 73½; ditto 1900 2, to 81½; Anapodas ½, to 41½; Peruvian Mort. Deb. 2, to 97½.

Textiles Active.

In the Miscellaneous group Dock stocks hardened on the increased tonnage entering last quarter. The Derbyshire 2½, Lyons were firm on the coming opening of the new restaurant. Hudson's Bays kept up on crop news. Once more the textile group showed great activity. Calicoes were 1½. Fine Spinners 28s. 6d.; English Cottons 11s. 6d. Belgrano Trans rose to 34 on good traffic receipts. Rise.—Anglo-American Telegraph "B" ½, to 97½; Eastern Telegraph 1, to 122½; Nat. Telephone ½, to 93½; Aerated Bread ½, to 81½; Hudson's Bays ½, to 45½; Lunatic Syndicate ½, to 35½; Fall.—Lauriat Nitrate 1, to 81½; Nelsons 6d., to 38s. 6d.

Kamra were strong, being helped by the news that Mr. Beit was becoming Chartered vice-president. All Rhodesians were good. There was some little reaction later, but there was some recovery in the Street. In Westralians the tone was better. Oryx touched 83, Horseshoe 6½, and Perseverance 14s., closing 15s. 6d. West Africans were a slightly harder market, Bibiani at 11½. Rise.—Johannes. Cons. Invest. ½, to 51½; De Beers 2½, to 182½; Knight's ½, to 51½; Knight's Central ½, to 24½; Nigel Deep ½, to 19-32; Primrose ½, to 31; Associated ½, to 15; Golden Horseshoe ½, to 6½; Kellogg ½, to 2½; Oryx-Brownhill 1, to 10-32; 24½; South Mashonaland ½, to 11½; Fall.—Cons. G. Fields of Scottish Africa ½, to 6½; Rhodesia Explor. ½, to 34½; East Rand ½, to 52½; Junipers ½, to 31; Modderfontein ½, to 54½; Rand Mines ½, to 10-15-35; Great Fingall Consols. ½, to 74½; Longmadams ½, to 31.

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The Directors of the London & Paris Exchange, Ltd., beg to call attention to the following Policies of Life Insurance which they have for sale:—

WHOLE LIFE POLICY upon the life of a gentleman aged 61 in November next. Effected December, 1874, with the United Kingdom Insurance Co., General Provident Institution for £230, at an annual premium of 27s. 3d. Bonus additions, £127 6s. Office surrender value, £220 3s. 11d.

ANOTHER LIFE POLICY on the same life, effected November, 1885. Sum assured, £2500. Annual premium, £20 18s. Bonus additions, £145 17s. Office surrender value, £209 18s. 8d.

WHOLE LIFE POLICY on the life of a lady aged 84 next. Effected April, 1871, with the British Medical and General Life Assurance Society, now incorporated with the Sun Life Office. Sum assured, £245 6s. Half-yearly premium, £23 7s. 6d. Bonus additions, £72 10s. Office surrender value, £415 1s.

ANOTHER POLICY on the same life, and effected with the same office. Sum assured, £220 4s. 10d. Half-yearly premium, £12 4s. 7d. Bonus additions, £37 13s. Office surrender value, £207 15s.

POLICY FOR £1000 on the life of a gentleman aged 47, effected in 1889 with the Mutual Insurance Company of New York (fully paid up). Bonus additions, £230 12s. Bonuses will be added in the future at each distribution. Office surrender value, £507 10s. Price asked, £700 or offers.

POLICY FOR £500 on the life of a gentleman aged 54 next. December, 1874, with the Life Association of Scotland, at an annual premium of £10 13s. 8d. With profits. Payable at death. All bonuses up to 1891 applied and paid up. Bonus additions, £106 9s. 7d. Office surrender value, £106 9s. 7d.

POLICY FOR £1000 on the life of a gentleman aged 62 last birthday. Effected December, 1865, with the National Assurance Society (now the National Mutual). Class A. Profits applied to reduce premium. Original premium, £22 0s. 10d. For years premiums were payable, the cash bonus being sufficient to extinguish the premium. Premium for the next five years, £11 0s. 5d. per annum. Office surrender value, £149 4s.

WHOLE LIFE POLICY FOR £500, with profits, on the life of a gentleman aged 60 next birthday. Effected with the Scottish Union and National Insurance Company, in December, 1888, at a half-yearly premium of £9 0s. 10d. Payable at death. Bonus additions, £27 10s. Office surrender value, £130.

WHOLE LIFE POLICY FOR £300, on the life of a gentleman aged 61 next birthday. Effected November, 1850, with the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company, at an annual premium of 6s. 18s. The next premium is due on November 30. Bonus additions, £150. Age admitted on policy. Office surrender value, £228 10s.

WHOLE LIFE POLICY FOR £250, on the life of a gentleman aged 43 next month, payable at death. Effected January, 1897, with the British Empire Mutual Life Insurance Society, at an annual premium of 6s. 0s. 10d. on the deferred bonus system. Office surrender value, £25.

WHOLE LIFE POLICY FOR £400, on the life of a gentleman aged 30. Effected 25th June, 1868, with the Hand-in-Hand Life Insurance Society, at an annual premium of 48s. 6d. After the fifth year this premium was permanently reduced by the application of bonuses to 44s. 6d. at will, the future bonus being further reduced. Age admitted. Office surrender value, £32 8s.

GUARANTEED ENDOWMENT POLICY OF £250. Effected October, 1894, with the Norwich Union Life Insurance Society, payable at death, or in 25 years, on the life of a gentleman, at an annual premium of £4 10s. 6d. The guaranteed bonus of £150 on the assured surviving the above period. Annual premium, £12 19s. Age admitted. Office surrender value, £54 8s.

N.B.—Further particulars of the above and other Policies for sale will be sent post free on application to the Insurance Department.

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LIFE INSURANCE BY MONTHLY PREMIUMS.—No medical examination. At age 30 next birthday, 5s. per month secures:—

£129 payable in the event of Death
£107 " " at Death or age 65
£95 " " " " " 60
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NEW PENSION SCHEME.—One of the Best Pension Schemes with Option of Endowment at or after age 50 is now practically within the reach of all.

SICKNESS AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.—Policy world wide. Monthly premium system. The best policy obtainable, securing £250 in the event of Death by Accident; 30s. per week total disablement by sickness or accident; 7s. 6d. per week partial disablement; with other special benefits. Monthly Premium, 5s. No Medical Examination. No Entrance Fee.

For further particulars respecting the above Special Schemes of Insurance, apply

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Mrs. Haigh, of 2, Curwen Street, Workington, related the following story to a representative of the "Workington Star."—"I have had attacks of indigestion on and off for years. The least quantity of food brought on most acute agony. Six months ago I was so ill it would be impossible for me to convey an idea of my sufferings. I was completely prostrated. So fearful was my state, that I was actually afraid to touch food, and meal-times were a source of terror to me. Try as I would I could not get any ease, and medicine after medicine was brought to me in vain. It was a trouble to live, and I would gladly have died to be freed of pain.

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"Daily Mirror,"
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